The Oldest, Largest and Best Advertising Medium in Oneida County.

THE NEW NORTH.

The Most Widely Circulated Paper Published in Northern Wis.

VOLUME 19, NO. 47. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1902 TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

New Spring Goods Arriving.

We are cramped for room. Call and let us unload some of our stock. We have big bargains to offer you now, just because we don't want to put goods away.

Table Linens, Trimmings,
Dress Goods, Cloaks,
A Few Jackets.

We want to sell all the above now. If you want to save a nice little bunch of money call here at once, while we are in the mood.

Cash Department Store

GOOD OVERSHOES CHEAP.

Normandies, Emperors and Empresses

REDUCED IN PRICE.

Now is the time for footwear, while sizes and low prices prevail. This is to clean up our stock. They are this winter's goods. All new. New and handsome things in shoes. Latest lasts and new designs. If you want a woman's shoe, ask for Moore-Shafer's. If you want a girl's or child's, ask for Maloney's make. Nothing better this side the sea, Men's lumberman's $1.75 Rubber now 75 cents. A big box full at that price.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

BUYING GOODS CHEAP.

This is the time of the year when every store is willing to sacrifice the profits on the cold weather goods left in stock, and this store is no exception. We are willing to go a little further even than some of them and give you more than the profit on some goods. We are fortunate in not having much left, but what we have you can have at pretty near your own price. This includes all our

Warm Shoes, Shawls, Cloaks, Furs, Heavy Dress Goods, Knit Goods, Caps, Underwear, Etc.

Lots of cold weather ahead of us yet. Prepare for it now while you can buy goods cheap, and buy them at

SOLBERG & KOLDEN'S.

ALL HOLIDAY CHINA-WARE

ONE-THIRD OFF REGULAR PRICES.

Take Advantage of This Sale.

LEWIS HARDWARE CO., RHINELANDER, WIS.

REJECT PROPOSITION OF WIS. TELEPHONE CO.

RHINELANDER MUTUAL TELEPHONE CO. DOES NOT FAVOR UNION.

Meeting Tuesday Night of Stockholders and Directors of the Local Independent Co.—Review of Past Year's Business—Report of Board of Directors Show That the New Company is Doing Well.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Rhinelander Mutual Telephone Co., was held at the Liederkranz hall Tuesday night. There were 52 shares of stock in the company represented at the meeting, which was presided over by President S. S. Miller, Arthur Taylor acting as secretary. The meeting was called to go over the report of the board of directors and present the status of the company to the stockholders and those interested. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. The report of the directors was read and adopted. The election of a board of directors was in order as the terms of the old board had expired. It was moved that the old board of directors be reelected by unanimous vote. The motion was amended by placing E. O. Brown in place of W. E. Brown on the board. The amended motion was carried, the election of the board being for a period of one year.

The proposition of the Wisconsin Telephone Co. was brought before the meeting by President Miller, but owing to its length was not read in full. The president gave the stockholders a gist of the proposition, which was to the effect that the Wisconsin Co. would connect their long distance line to the local system of the Independent Co., providing that the company would allow the removal of all receivers and transmitters on the 'phones now in use and the replacement of the regular bell apparatus in their stead. Rental for the bell equipment to be $1.25 per year for each 'phone. Discussion of the project was in order and the sentiment of all present was at once seen to be against the proposition. Among those who declared themselves not in favor of a union with the Wisconsin Co. on the basis as fixed were: Attorney John Barnes, E. O. Brown, D. J. Cole, F. S. Robbins and Arthur Taylor. The sentiment as expressed at the meeting was that the home company still desired to preserve the independent character of the system now in use and that there would be no opposition to the Wisconsin Co. running their wires into the central office of the local company, providing they did so in the same manner as did the Oneida & Vilas Co. company. An expression for or against the proposition was asked for by the president and the stockholders unanimously voted against it.

We append the annual report of the board of directors of the local company.

To the stockholders of the Rhinelander Mutual Telephone Co.

The board of directors herewith submit their first annual report, of the business of the company, intrusted to them by the stockholders.

Pursuant to the instructions given to the directors at the first annual meeting of the stockholders April 4th, 1901, the directors have constructed, equipped, and put in operation a telephone exchange in the city of Rhinelander.

The system decided on by the directors, after full investigation of the matter, is known as the full metallic central energy system, with a capacity of 220 single lines, and switchboard fully equipped for 200 single lines. We have cable capacity leading into the office sufficient to care for 500 'phones should we ever be called upon to furnish that number.

The directors have also installed a long distance switchboard for toll line service, fully equipped for 10 wires, and are giving service to the subscribers, with the lines of the Oneida and Vilas County Telephone Co.

The following is a statement of the cost of the construction of the exchange:

For switchboard, poles, wire, arms, glass	$9,565.38
For labor	2,028.14
For tools	210.00
For instruments	2,574.32
For expense	73.20
Total cost of construction	$15,451.97
Less instruments sold ...$156.50	
Less tools on hand ... 150.00	
Less poles and material on hand ... 250.00	
Total ...	$ 636.50
Net cost of plant	$14,815.47
Stock sold 100 shares at $25.00 per share	$2,500.00
No. of telephones in use ...266	
Monthly rentals	$372.25
Monthly expenses	200.00
Net earnings per month at date	$172.25

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Construction, paid and outstanding	$15,451.97
Less amount stock sold	2,500.00
Total indebtedness outstanding	$12,951.97

The directors have decided to secure a loan of $9,000.00 to provide for the major portion of the debt, payable in annual installments of $1,000, first payment to be made Jan. 4th, 1902, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, and the balance to be provided for by the sale of stock, and the use of short time notes, to be paid for out of the surplus earnings of the company as fast as possible.

The directors have borrowed money to the amount of $8,000.00 to carry on this work, personally endorsing the notes at the local banks, and the permanent loan made will be for the purpose of taking up these notes. All of which is respectfully submitted.

SAM S. MILLER, Pres.
ARTHUR TAYLOR, Sec.

GOOD FELLOWS INSTALLATION.

Officers Elected for Both the Subordinates and Rebekahs.

The members of the I. O. O. F. lodge together with the Rebekahs conducted a joint meeting Monday evening for the purpose of the installation of the officers of both orders. Supper was served after the installation and a most pleasant time enjoyed. Following are the names of the officers who were installed, and the offices they hold:

Subordinate officers of the I. O. O. F.: Mel. Sweet, N. G.; Thomas Robertson, V. S.; Elmer Banfield, R. S.; F. A. Hildebrand, Treas.

Officers of the Rebekahs were elected as follows: Mrs. Mel. Sweet, N. G.; Mrs. Marquardt, V. G; Mrs. L. Brown, R. S.; Mrs. Henry Chafee, F. S.; Mrs. L. Cleary, Treas. The officers were elected for one year.

WANT A $50,000 LOAN

Tannery Men Visit This City and Confer With Citizens Relative to Building a Large Plant Here.

S. G. Maxwell and H. L. Flanders, the tannery promoters, were in the city Monday to further discuss the matter of building a tannery here. Mr. Maxwell is a man of experience in the business and is said to be worth about $100,000. Mr. Flanders is a progressive business man of push and energy and is also well fixed financially. As near as can be learned these gentlemen want to build a first-class tannery here, which they state will cost $150,000. In order to put this much cash in a plant, however, they want a loan of $50,000, which they will secure by a lien or first mortgage on the property, interest to be paid at 6 per cent. per annum.

As near as can be learned the above covers the main points brought out at the meeting Monday night. The gentlemen stated that they had good offers to build at Detroit and some city in Virginia, and that they were to go to visit the city first named from here.

A canvass among the leading citizens here gives assurance that $50,000 can be raised for the purpose intended, but whether or not this amount will be swelled to the proportions demanded by the tannery men remains to be seen.

The proposition of having a tannery here is one that meets with the hearty approbation of all our citizens as there is no question but that such an institution would be a big factor in the run of trade in this city. Wages paid to tannery men are large as a rule, and the surrounding country adjacent to this city would be greatly benefitted by a plant here, in that the settlers would find a ready market for bark of which there are large quantities available.

New Industries at Tomahawk.

L. Kabat, a cigarmaker of Tomahawk, was here Saturday. While here he spoke of the new tannery which is being built there. The Tomahawk tannery will be a mammoth one 80 feet long and 200 feet wide. It will be nearly four stories in height and will have a capacity of 200 finished hides per day when in full working order. Mr. Kabat stated that the tannery company is under contract to operate their institution for ten years and with that understanding the city had exempted the property from taxation. A force of 150 men will be employed in the tannery proper besides a number of hands who will be employed preparing the bark. A paper mill project is also under way in our sister city. The land for the plant has been surveyed, but the water power will have to be extensively developed. The mill will be located opposite the Pride mill on the Tomahawk river.

Band Mill at State Line.

The Rhinelander Iron Co. are engaged this week taking down the planing mill of the Nelson Lumber & Brown Co., at Hilbard. The machinery and equipment will be set up in a mill at State Line, which is being built by Mather Bros., of that town. The Iron Co. started on the work of taking down the machinery last Monday and have a crew of nineteen men employed on the transfer but are bothered by a shortage of cars. The company is under contract to take down the mill, transport it to State Line, and set it up again within a period of twenty-one days, and the delay in receiving cars is vexatious.

Leave for Washington, D. C.

Congressman W. E. Brown and wife departed Saturday night for Washington, where Mr. Brown will resume his duties in Congress. They were accompanied by their daughter, Miss Edna, who will spend the following term attending a young ladies seminary at Floral Glen, Md., a village situated twenty miles from the Capital city.

Recovers From Serious Illness.

Dr. C. D. Packard was noted on the streets Saturday for the first time in two weeks, having fully recovered from his recent illness. The doctor passed through a painful siege, and it is much to the gratification of his many friends to see him out again.

THOS. O'BRIEN WRITES FROM THE PHILIPPINES

RHINELANDER BOY TELLS OF HIS ARMY EXPERIENCES.

Has Fond Feelings in His Heart for Rhinelander and the People Here—Likes His Company and Says There Has Been No Quarrel in It, a Statement No Other Company Could Make Truthfully.

MANILA, P. I., CO. I, 26th INFT., NOV. 18, 1901.

TO THE BOYS OF RHINELANDER:—I now take the opportunity to write a few lines to you all that you may know I am well and hope you all are the same. I would be very glad to hear from any one who may write, and I will answer all letters, for I like to hear from my old home, where I have lived for eleven years, from my boyhood up to manhood. Rhinelander has got good people and I know them and they are brave, and there are good soldiers there who would go to the front if called for. I know that Co. I. would do their part for Samuel.

Well I am in a good company of soldiers for we have never had a quarrel since we were made up in the states and that is something that no other company on the islands can say. We have had and seen hard days all the time we have been here and the 26th Inft. did her full share of the fighting. We have been on the go and hiked all the time and "I" Co. did her share of it. We have been on a two months' hike in the mountains and we had to put up with one month' rations. We got two meals a day and they were slim—rotten bacon and stale hard tack. Nearly all of our men were sick, and one day we had thirteen men for duty out of one hundred and four, and yet we are alive, except one man who died out on the trip, and he was but skin and bones.

Well, my partner, Eber I. Sharp, is on the Samar Islands doing a little fighting, and he is right there and a soldier every inch of him, and he is from Rhinelander too. There were some people told me I would be sorry for doing it and they are right but I like to soldier over here, if we only get enough to eat. Good meals are what make a good soldier. Well boys I am still alive and right to the front. I am now in the head quarters of the 26th Regt. and have a snap—go on guard every two nights and that is the only hard job we have got.

Guard duty is very strict, and it is so hot that we sweat up all of our clothes and if we have the least spot on our clothes we are thrown off of guard and have to stand a fine.

When I wrote before I did not know much about the Islands, but now I have a lot of experience and would like to get back to the States, for it seems to me that I have seen nothing but black people all of my life and I hate the looks of some of them and some I like, that is the higher class of people. There are all kinds of languages in the Island. I am glad that Co. I. made a good record for the Rhinelander people. Capt. Brown and his lieutenants are the ones the people ought to praise, for they are the men who taught me how to soldier and I thank them for it. I am glad that I came from Rhinelander and will stand up to be shot down for it any old time, for I am over here for that purpose.

They talk about giving people their freedom. They don't need freedom here. They want to be civilized first, for they are a bloodthirsty race the same as our Indians were and they are a people that you can't trust or get along with for they are liable to come in at night and cut our heads off. If we were only turned loose and told to go for them, in two days you would not see a native on the Island. This is the only way to tame these niggers down. We have treated them nice and given them food, and then they go in the mountains to fight against us and we have to go hiking in this hot country after these people, and then many a poor mother, father brother or sister weeps over the brother or son lost in the Philippine Islands either from a bullet and a bloody knife or sickness. There are lots of them dead and more getting killed here every day, fighting for God's own country.

This is all for this time. It is from an old friend and a soldier in the Philippines fighting for the cause he thinks is right. Best regards to all.

THOMAS O'BRIEN.

High Bowling Scores.

The prize of $12.00 offered to the four highest scores in the alleys on Stevens street, for the month of December were awarded to the winners this week. The scores below show the average of each man after playing twenty games.

G. D. Bucklin	172	$4.00.
Alex. McRae, Jr.	167	$3.00.
Chas. E. Crane	166	$2.00.
E. S. Cope	161	$1.00

Manager Lawlies is offering this month $10.00 in prizes which will be divided up among the four highest scores made in individual games, the percentages being 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. to winners.

ORCHESTRA IN GREAT DEMAND.

New Rhinelander Musical Organization Kept Busy the Past Week.

The Rhinelander orchestra had about as much business to attend to as it could very well handle last week. Monday night the boys played for a dance given by the Catholic Order of Foresters, at Eagle River. Tuesday night they furnished music for the annual ball of the Independent Order of Foresters in this city. Wednesday morning they played at the Catholic church and in the evening at the New Grand opera house for the dance given by the Episcopal ladies. Friday night for the semi-monthly club dance and Saturday night at the skating rink. Rhinelander certainly set the pace last week so far as entertainment in the terpsichorean line went, and besides these events there were social functions galore.

GEO. CLAYTON WAYLAID

Prominent Lumberman Attacked by Thugs in Portland—Picked Up On the Street Unconscious.

From the Wausau Record we extract the following in regard to the sandbagging of Geo. Clayton at Portland recently. Mr. Clayton is well known to our citizens, having operated the Clayton sawmill in this city before its destruction by fire a few years ago.

Geo. Clayton, who formerly resided in this city, but who has been spending some time looking after his business interests at Portland, Oregon, left Portland for Oshkosh on the evening of December 26th. Having business in the board of trade building, he stopped there on his way to the depot. Having finished his business there he took a short cut for the station, and while walking along a dimly-lighted and lonely quarter of the city, some one approached him from behind and dealt him a terrible blow on the head with a sand bag knocking him senseless. It was evidently someone intent on robbery, but he was frightened away before accomplishing his purpose. Mr Clayton was unconscious when picked up but regained his senses in time to catch the train he intended taking.

Reminiscences.

The following incident was handed to us by our esteemed townsman, Matt Stapleton, for publication and will no doubt prove of interest to our readers:

Thirty-seven years ago this last Christmas a poor woman with three little children were sitting alone in a small log house with only one window in it, to admit the light of day. The husband and father, was in the south fighting for home and country in the Union army. As the mother and children sat there, they began to wonder what they could have for Christmas dinner, for the family larder was not overly stocked with food. While they were engaged in thought a knock sounded at the door, and upon its opening in stepped two chubby, rosy-cheeked boys, each bearing on his arm a basket o provisions, containing meats, sweet breads, and other palatable eatables. That was the most enjoyable as well as the fullest Christmas, the family, during those years ever experienced.

The boys who were so thoughtful and kind to the mother and children are well known to our citizens, and in fact to every man in the Wisconsin valley—their names are A. W. and W. E. Brown. After the family had partaken of the food, the brothers invited them out for a ride in their sleigh to which was hitched a pair of red steers. W. E. was overheard to say that it was the best team in town. During the course of the ride one of the family noticed that the beasts were tied together by the tails. Upon being asked the reason for doing this W. E. made answer, "Well you see if they should happen to become unyoked they would still be fast by the tails."

This wise reply showed that, even at that tender age the boys were endowed with the business qualities which have been brought out so clearly by them in after years. As to the family—well, the poor woman was my mother, the two children, my brother and sister, and the third was myself.

An Ordinary Bunch.

Hoyt's "A Bunch of Keys," held the boards at the opera house last Saturday night. The production was well attended, the house being nearly filled, but the presentation of the comedy was decidedly ordinary. It differed materially from the original Hoyt idea and as produced here offered little to the patrons of the house who paid their good money to see a show. As regards the plot of "A Bunch of Keys" there was none, at least it amounted to nothing as shown here. The comedy parts taken by Frankie St. John, Jonas Grimes and Prett Reed were fairly well taken. The musical numbers by the lady quartette was of a character to cause a lover of music to "go way back and sit down." The company left here for southern points Saturday night.

Big Timber Transfer.

The Menasha Woodenware company, of Menasha, Wis., have transferred their pine land holdings they have been accumulating for the last three years in the state of Idaho for the sum of $150,000. It is said that the bulk of this timber has only recently been purchased. Wm. Abbot, formerly of Rhinelander, has charge of the improvement of the stream that will bring this vast tract of timber to the saw mills of the purchasing company.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY

RHINELANDER. • WISCONSIN

German law forbids the teacher pulling the ears of his pupils. He might experiment with our efficacious horizontal spank or stand the culprit on his head.

John A. Brashear, who has been elected chancellor of the University of Western Pennsylvania, was a rolling mill man 25 years ago. It is a long, hard fight to the top of the ladder, but there is great reward there.

A committee has been formed in London to raise funds for the erection of a monument to the late Kate Greenaway. Her picture books for children and the sensible dresses she designed will be her most enduring monument.

Mr. Brennan, the British consul general at Shanghai, has reported to the state department that the Chinese are taking the places of American and European sailors on the Pacific. He says that during the past year 1,500 British vessels entered the port of Shanghai carrying Chinese crews.

England changed her postage stamps on New Year's, the bust of King Edward superseding that of Queen Victoria. For nearly 62 years the effigy of Victoria has remained on the English stamps, and it would have been a pretty tribute to her memory if her face had forever continued to adorn them.

Afghanistan's new ruler announces in his inaugural that he will prevent the introduction of railroads, telegraphs, European trade and education by missionaries. China's great wall is a monument to the uselessness of talk of this kind. The law of the human race is progress or decay and extinction.

We may yet have to fight wolves in this country as they did in France in the last century. When wolves get so numerous that they pursue farmers within a few miles of Chicago those stories about the entire standing army of France being ordered out to capture one wolf do not seem quite so ridiculous as they once did.

Old Blackbird's grave in Nebraska is to be marked with a suitable monument to replace the rotted pole which now calls the traveler's attention to it. The Indian chief was medaled by President Van Buren for his valor in the Black Hawk war and was known throughout the northwest in pioneer days as the "white man's friend."

Clam and pearl fishing on the Mississippi was very successful during the past season, and the report shows that 6,800 tons of clam shells were taken from the river between Dubuque, Ia., and Red Wing, Minn., and that the buyers paid $81,600 for them. It is estimated that the pearls found in the shells by the clam diggers had an aggregate value of no less than $171,000.

It is estimated that the January disbursements for interest and dividends throughout the United States will reach the colossal total of $225,000,000, by far the largest in the country's history. The American people had an unusually expensive Christmas, according to the trade returns, but they are still a few dollars to the good. The circulation of over $200,000,000 is a very fair beginning for another prosperous year.

Col. Arthur Lynch, the ex-Boer commander who has been elected to parliament from Galway City, is about 40 years old and was born in Australia. He was educated at Melbourne university, and after earning a living as a mathematical master, took service in the engineers' department of the Victorian railways. Ultimately he became a journalist, and when the war broke out in South Africa he was first engaged as a correspondent for a Paris newspaper.

The "quick lunch" fiend should take heart. It will soon be possible, we are told, to consume our food in tabloid form and thus save the few valuable seconds we now spend on a revolving chair wrestling with the midday repast in bulky form. The tabloid enthusiasts say we can have a roast beef lozenge and a coffee capsule without leaving our office chair, and grow just as fat as we do under the old-fashioned dietary. Maybe, but isn't there a limit to modern progress?

A St. Petersburg dispatch says the general impoverishment of the 60,000,000 peasants of central Russia and the periodical famines from which they suffer, has induced the government to adopt extraordinary measures for their relief, including a vast system of immigration of the distressed farmers from their present lands to Siberia and Central Asia, where the soil is more fertile and the climate more reliable. Think of providing new homes for two-thirds of the peple of the United States and you can appreciate the enormity of the work of Russia.

The year just ended has surpassed all previous records of American trade and industry. Exchanges were never so great and numerous and industry never so active. Expansion and increase were everywhere the order. The prospects for the new year are bright for a continuance of prosperity. And yet it is well to be cautious. There is always danger when credit has been greatly expanded and speculation is rife that the creation of utilities will outstrip the demands of the public; that ventures will cease to pay and a period of stringency may supervene.

At the meeting in Milwaukee of the state teachers of Wisconsin one of the most interesting addresses was made by Prof. Merica, who is at the head of the Boys' industrial school at Waukesha. He argued that all boys are entitled to and should be given all of the robust, hearty fun possible. "In this way they are able to work off the surplus spirits which otherwise might lead them into bad habits. There ought to be public play grounds in every city for the boys. Such play-grounds are just as necessary as schools, libraries and art galleries."

A WEEK'S HISTORY

The Important Happenings of a Week Briefly Told.

IN ALL PARTS OF THE UNION

All the Latest News of Interest from Washington, From the East, the West and the South.

THE LATEST FOREIGN DISPATCHES

FROM WASHINGTON.

During the past year the total coinage at the mints was $134,693,770, of which $101,735,187 was gold, $30,838,460 silver and $2,120,122 minor coins.

The strength of the navy is now 223 ships, with 60 under construction.

The president gave his first state dinner at the white house.

The day before his death Capt. Leary, former governor of Guam, was promoted to rear admiral, but he never knew it.

At a ball given at the white house Miss Alice Roosevelt was formally presented to Washington society.

Alice Roosevelt has accepted an invitation to christen Emperor William's yacht.

Gen. William H. Seamans, adjutant general of California, died in Washington, D. C.

Under the name of "the Carnegie institution," the national university, for which Andrew Carnegie gave $10,000,000, has been incorporated at Washington.

Secretary Gage and Gov. Shaw at a conference decided upon January 25 as the date for transferring the office to the new incumbent.

A counterfeit one dollar silver certificate of the series of 1899, signed Lyons, register, and Roberts, treasurer, is in circulation.

Suggestions that the whole Isthmian canal problem be referred to President Roosevelt for settlement find favor among members of congress.

THE EAST.

In the United States the exchanges at the leading clearing houses during the seven days ended on the 3d aggregated $2,032,613,162, against $1,840,616,446 the previous week. The increase compared with the corresponding week of last year was 9.4.

In the seven days ended on the 3d there were 270 business failures in the United States against 250 the week previous and 237 the corresponding period of last year.

A review of trade says traders are highly pleased with the business of the old year and have much confidence in the new.

Fusion aldermen in New York have been warned by Mayor Low that Tammany is seeking to bribe enough members of the city council to control the organization of that body.

At Germantown, Pa., Margaret O'Connor, aged 62, and her two grandchildren, John and Annie Drummond, aged three and six years, were killed by illuminating gas.

Employes who have rendered long and efficient service will be pensioned by the American Steel & Wire company. About 20,000 employes will be affected by the new scheme.

In Waterville, Me., John Pooler, 102 years old, died from old age. A widow, aged 95, whom he married 75 years ago, survives him.

Robbers secured $2,500 from the First national bank at Glassport, Pa.

At Bethany, Conn., Edmund Peck, a retired Methodist clergyman, aged 80, and his daughter, aged 25 years were burned to death.

WEST AND SOUTH.

At Dublin, Ga., John Robinson, a negro, was hanged for assaulting and murdering a negro woman.

At Caspar the sheriff of Natrona county, Wyo., was killed in a battle with four outlaws who had escaped from jail.

In a collision with a French bark off Mendocino, Cal., the steamer Walla Walla was sunk, and 41 of the passengers and crew of the steamer are missing.

At Clayton, Ala., Bob Brown, a negro, who murdered Mr. McLeod, a road overseer, was hanged.

Frank H. Peavey, the Minneapolis elevator king, in his will disposes of an estate estimated at $2,500,000 in hundreds of bequests.

At Sylvania, Ga., Ernest Outland was hanged for the murder of Thomas Mitchell a year ago. Both were negroes.

In Springfield, Ill., a street car carrying nonunion workmen was blown up with dynamite, but no one was hurt.

For the murder of his uncle, Daniel Richards, December 16, 1900, William H. Seaton was hanged at Seattle.

Burglars secured $2,000 from the Exchange bank at Bethany, Ill., owned by A. R. Scott.

At Coffeyville, Kan., Dr. John P. Wood celebrated his one hundredth birthday.

James McGrath, Joseph S. Brown, Mark Anderson and Samuel Mettler, section men were killed by the cars near Monmouth, Ill.

The bark Max is the French vessel that sunk the Walla Walla off Cape Mendocino, Cal. Victims of the Walla Walla may reach 47.

Hanna and Foraker factions have ended their strife for the control in Ohio and both sides will abide by the caucus results.

The death of Morgan Bates, author, playwright and newspaper man, occurred in Traverse City, Mich., of pulmonary paralysis.

In Denver a vigilance committee has been appointed to put down crime.

At Idaho Springs, Col., Helen Gould will build a sanitarium for children.

In Wisconsin the entire tobacco crop of 1900 has been cornered by eastern manufacturers.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The official returns show that the Boer losses by killed, wounded and surrendering during 1901 totaled 11,287 men.

It is said that the new Cuban government will be set up about March 1.

In his message to the legislature of Porto Rico Gov. Hunt says commerce of the island has developed, exports increased and schools multiplied.

The victory of Palma in Cuba is complete. His party controls the Cuban congress and elected five of the eight governors.

Authorities in Belgium are accused of delivering Congo natives into the hands of cannibals to be eaten.

Gen. Chaffee will punish Filipino natives who took the oath of allegiance to the United States and then violated it.

Directors of the Panama canal have decided to offer the property and franchises in the United States for $40,000,000.

Boers are said to be willing to accept autonomy under a British suzerainty.

A document signed by nine Americans, in which the soldiers in the Philippines are urged to desert, being promised a life of ease and luxury, is in possession of the war department.

Boers ambushed a party of Scots Grays 40 miles east of Pretoria and the British casualties were six men killed and ten wounded.

From the beginning of the war to December the total reduction of Great Britain's military forces in South Africa amounts to 24,299 men.

At Ormoc, Leyte Island, a Filipino powder factory, work shop and war munitions have been captured by a detachment of the Eleventh infantry.

At Vienna official circles were excited over a game of baccarat at the Jockey clubrooms, where Count Potocki lost $800,000 in four hours.

LATER NEWS.

At West Union, Iowa, H. M. Neff shot and wounded Emmet Sullivan, shot and killed Rose Falb, and then killed himself. Insane jealousy is the only cause known.

Beresford's constabulary encountered a force of Boers Jan. 4 in the central part of the Orange River colony; killed Field Cornet Pretorius and ten men, and captured thirty-five burghers, including Field Cornets Leroux and Erasmus.

Gov. Aycock of North Carolina has named Wednesday, Feb. 24, for the hanging of four negroes.

Among the bills introduced in the lower house of the legislature of New York was one by Assemblyman Wm. S. Bennett making it a misdemeanor to flirt on a public thoroughfare.

Wm. Barry, a day laborer at Syracuse, N. Y., is heir to $250,000.

The famous "hole in the wall" in Wyoming, a robbers' retreat, is to be opened as a wagon road and a postoffice established there.

Two children of G. B. Keener, Forest Hill, La., one aged 18 months and the other an infant, were found dead in bed with their skulls crushed.

An endowment of $1,000,000 has been given by Mr. and Mrs. Harold McCormick of Chicago to found a medical institution, which will be known as a tribute to the memory to their little son who died a year ago.

Inter-State Commerce Commission.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Martin A. Knapp, chairman of the Inter-State Commerce Commission, in an interview today concerning the object of the meeting of the commission in Chicago, said: "The investigation was determined on to settle the question of the effect of consolidation on rates. It is my personal conviction that the effect of consolidation is to lower rates and to make conditions more favorable for the shipper. Compulsory competition is not to the advantage of shippers in general.

"It is sure to result in injustice and inequalities in rates. The shipper who is best able to pay high rates gets low ones, and the little man pays high rates. I believe the history of ten years' attempts to enforce competition between railroads where such a condition is not natural will prove that consolidation will result in economy of carriage and advantage to the shipper. Consolidation and proper supervision is the best thing for shippers."

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

A million dollars a week is the cost of the United States army.

A mail package containing $15,000 was stolen on a Hawaiian steamer.

A New York syndicate is negotiating for 180,000 acres of Nova Scotia timber land.

A Scotch court gave Andrew Carnegie a clear title to Skibo castle and estates.

American manufacturers of silver are preparing to enter the market in England.

The Italian government has declined an invitation to take part in the St. Louis exposition.

Reginald C. Vanderbilt, of New York, has come into possession of $7,500,000 left him by his father.

The per capita consumption of spirits in the United States is smaller than in any other of the great nations.

Charles Frohman is to establish a permanent French theater at New York with M. Coquelin as artistic director.

Sir Ernest Cassel placed at the disposal of King Edward a fund of $1,000,000 to be used in the crusade against consumption in England.

Rich deposits of iron ore discovered in the northern counties of England may save the British iron industry from American competition.

Officers of the national guard will confer with the secretary of war on measures to be taken to give the government more power over state militia in time of war.

Gov. Van Sant, of Minnesota, says the entire northwest is back of his fight against the Northern Pacific merger, and that he will begin action in the courts at once.

Minister Prinetti, in the Italian senate, declared that indemnities do not offset lynchings of Italians in the United States and said the government would continue to protest.

George Adams, of McKeesport, Pa., receives $5,000 by the will of a former tramp that he once befriended and who died recently in Colorado, where he had made money as a miner.

J. E. Green, a St. Louis mechanic, claims that he invented the airship made famous by M. Santos-Dumont, in Paris, and that the drawings were stolen from him and taken to France ten years ago.

FOR A GREAT SCHOOL

Steps Taken to Accept Mr. Carnegie's Gift.

Secretary of State Hay to Represent the Cabinet—The Articles Plan for Scientific, Literary and Artistic Research.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The much-discussed national college, for the formation of which Andrew Carnegie offered to give $10,000,000, was incorporated Saturday under the title of Carnegie Institution, the gift of money was formally accepted and the legal aspects of the problem solved. While no statement has yet been made concerning the scope of the institution or the details of the manner in which it will be managed, some idea of its intents may be obtained from its incorporators and from the plans set forward in the articles of incorporation.

The Incorporators.

The incorporators are as follows:

John Hay, secretary of state.

Edwin D. White, justice of the supreme court.

D. C. Gilman, late president of the Johns Hopkins university.

Charles D. Walcott, superintendent of the geological survey.

John S. Billings, ex-surgeon general of the navy.

Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor.

Institution for Research.

The preamble of the articles of incorporation set forth as follows:

"We, the undersigned persons of full age and citizens of the United States and a majority of whom are citizens of the District of Columbia, being desirous to establish and maintain in the city of Washington, in the spirit of Washington, an institution for promoting original research in science, literature and art, do hereby associate ourselves as a body corporate for said purpose under an act to establish a code of law for the District of Columbia, approved March 3, 1901, sections 599 to 604, inclusive."

The Objects.

The articles fix the name and title of the institution as the "Carnegie institution" and show that it is organized "for a perpetual term." Its objects are the "promotion of study and research, the power to acquire, hold and convey real estate and other property and to establish general and special funds; to assist investigations in science, literature or art; to cooperate with governments, universities, colleges, technical schools, learned societies and individuals; to appoint committees of experts to direct special lines of research, publish and distribute documents, conduct lectures and hold meetings, acquire and maintain a library and in general to do and perform all things necessary to promote the objects of said institution."

The affairs, funds and property of the corporation will be in general charge of a board of trustees, to consist during the first year of 27 and thereafter not to exceed 30 members, except by a three-quarter vote of the board.

Gift Will Be Satisfactory.

The meeting Saturday at which the incorporation crystallized was the result of a number of informal conferences that have been held by the incorporators, who were selected personally by Mr. Carnegie. The definite form in which the gift of Mr. Carnegie will be made has not been announced, although according to those interested in the project it will be in a shape generally satisfactory. It is understood that it will be in the form of gilt-edged securities, but not of government issue in view of the greater income paid by the outside securities. The further development of the project now awaits the outline from Mr. Carnegie as to his ideas and purposes.

The next step will be the organization of a board of trustees. This doubtless will include the present incorporators and other representative men from all parts of the country. This will be in line with the policy pursued in organizing the board for the Carnegie Institution in Scotland.

KILL THEIR LIVE STOCK.

Texas Farmers Slay Horses and Cows to Prevent Them from Death by Starvation.

San Antonio, Tex., Jan. 6.—On account of the almost total failure of grass and the high price of feedstuffs in this section over 100 head of horses and milch cows have been killed in San Antonio during the past 60 days to prevent them from dying from starvation, their owners, who are of the poorer class, being unable to buy feed for the animals. There has been a drought in this section for 12 months or more and there is no present prospect for an improvement.

Innovation at Harvard.

Boston, Jan. 6.—Harvard, as well as the Massachusetts institute of technology, is to have German kommers, with beer, ale and claret. The trustees and house committee of the Harvard union have voted to allow undergraduates to drink in rooms of that building when meeting as an organization. There is absolutely no limit placed on the number of kegs, bottles and cases that can be ordered. It is stipulated, however, that none of the fluids can be saved for later occasions. All must be drunk, given, or thrown away before the last student leaves.

Hobson to Resign.

Birmingham, Ala., Jan. 6.—A special to the Age-Herald from Montgomery says that Capt. Richmond P. Hobson will soon resign from the navy and enter politics. It is said he will oppose Hon. John H. Bankhead as congressman from the Sixth district.

Winter Near Dawson.

Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 6.—Two persons have died as a result of the severe weather near Dawson, according to advices brought by the steamer Amur. The weather there is very stormy and the temperature has been as low as 50 degrees below zero.

Travel in Elegance.

Paris, Jan. 6.—Senator Chauncey M. Depew and Mrs. Depew left Paris Saturday morning and traveled to Cherbourg in a special saloon car attached to the steamer train. The best suite of rooms on the American line steamer St. Louis has been reserved for them.

Made Fictitious Degrees.

London, Jan. 6.—The Kennel club has discharged a number of clerks for concerted issuing of fictitious pedigrees of dogs exported to the United States, whereby they have been admitted free of duty.

AT A BARGAIN PRICE.

Panama Canal Company Offers Its Property to United States for $40,000,000.

Washington, Jan. 6.—A formal proposition to sell the Panama canal properties to the United States government for $40,000,000 Saturday was submitted to the authorities here. It was made by M. Boeufve, representing the company, to Admiral Walker, as chairman of the isthmian canal commission. M. Boeufve acted under cable instructions received Saturday from the Panama canal officials at Paris. Admiral Walker brought the proposition to the knowledge of the secretary of state and the president, going directly to the state department for that purpose.

The submission of this offer carries out a plan which has been under consideration for the last two weeks. The first step was taken when M. Hutin retired from the presidency of the Panama Canal company. This brought about an entire change in the management, the main feature of the change being that those in authority desired to make a definite offer of the Panama properties to this government for $40,000,000. There have been numerous meetings at Paris with this end in view, but the one which brought about the final proposition was held Friday. It had been the intention to make the offer through Mr. Edward Lampre, secretary general of the company, who is due to arrive at New York on the steamer Aquitaine Sunday; but the meeting appears to have taken a view that the offer should be made without waiting for the arrival of Mr. Lampre. Accordingly the cable instructions were forwarded to M. Boeufve. He went at once to the office of the isthmian canal commission and advised Admiral Walker of what had been the determination of the company.

In substance the notification delivered to Admiral Walker was as follows:

"The Panama Canal company declares itself ready to transfer to the government of the United States on payment of $40,-64,9?9 its properties and concessions, estimated at that amount by the isthmian canal commission, in conformity with the terms and conditions of the estimates of said commission."

Admiral Walker called at the state department at noon and communicated to Secretary Hay the offer which M. Boeufve had submitted in behalf of the canal company. The matter was, soon after, brought to the attention of the president.

It can be stated that the president will communicate the communication to congress. This course will be pursued because the administration holds that the canal question is now purely one for legislative determination, and that as congress is about to consider the subject it should have possession of all facts that have come to the knowledge of the executive branch.

The offer as made to Admiral Walker, and later communicated to the president and secretary of state, refers to the estimates of the isthmian commission's report. This feature of the commission's report appears under the caption: "Total value of the Panama canal," and is as follows:

"Summing up the foregoing items, the total value of the property is found to be:

Excavations already done	[illegible]
Panama railroad stock at par	[illegible]
Maps, drawings and records	[illegible]

"To which add ten per cent. to cover omissions, making the total valuation of the Panama canal $40,[illegible],600."

OUTPUT OF METALS.

Gold and Silver Production of 1901 Only Shows Slight Gain Over 1900.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The preliminary estimate of Mr. Roberts, director of the mint, on the production of gold and silver in the United States during the calendar year 1901, indicates only a slight gain over the production of the preceding year. The yield of Alaska fell off by about $1,000,000, Colorado made a slight gain in gold, and the other producers were nearly stationary. The yield of silver exceeded that of the previous year by about 2,000,000 fine ounces. The total number of ounces of fine gold produced is shown to have been 3,880,578, of the value of $80,218,800. The number of fine ounces of silver produced was 59,653,788, having a commercial value of $35,792,200. The coinage value of the silver is approximately $77,000,000.

PLACED ON TRIAL.

Rathbone and Neely Charged with Postal Frauds in Cuba at Last Appear in Court.

Havana, Jan. 6.—After delays of many months, including a long fight by the defendant against extradition from the United States, Estes G. Rathbone, formerly director general of Cuban posts, and Charles F. W. Neely, formerly of the Cuban post office department, were brought to trial Saturday. The charges against Rathbone are neglect of duty and misappropriation of funds, while Neely is charged with embezzlement of thousands of dollars with Rathbone's connivance. The discovery of the defalcations was deeply felt by President McKinley and did much to injure American prestige in Cuba.

Lost a Fortune at Baccarat.

Vienna, Jan. 6.—Official circles are excited over a game of baccarat at the Jockey club rooms, where Count Potocki lost $800,000 in four hours, all but $50,000 of the money being won by the Hungarian deputy, Herr von Szmere, and Prince Francis Braganza.

Ambushed by Boers.

Pretoria, Jan. 6.—The Boers ambushed a party of the Scots Grays last Saturday, near Bronkhorstspruit (about 40 miles east of Pretoria on the railroad). The British casualties were six men killed and ten wounded.

Made Countess by Pope.

New York, Jan. 6.—Miss Anne Leary, of this city, has just received word from Rome that the pope has conferred upon her the title of countess. Miss Leary built the chapel at Bellevue hospital and established the Arthur Leary chair of English literature in the Loyola school.

Prof. Virchow Badly Hurt.

Berlin, Jan. 6.—Prof. Rudolf Virchow, the eminent pathologist, slipped while alighting from a street car and seriously injured his thigh. Prof. Virchow's injury would not be serious except for his great age.

BARK IS FOUND.

Vessel Which Collided with the Walla Walla Being Towed to San Francisco in Bad Condition.

San Francisco, Jan. 6.—The French bark Max, which collided with the steamship Walla Wall early Thursday morning, is being towed to this city in a badly disabled condition. The steamer George W. Elder, from Portland, reports that she passed the Max at 10:30 Sunday morning in tow of the steamer Acme and the United States revenue cutter McCulloch, 15 miles northwest of Point Reyes. The Max's bowsprit was carried away, and her bow was stove in both above and below the water line. Her water tight compartments alone were keeping her afloat.

The officers of the Max claim that all their lights were burning. They saw the lights of the Walla Walla. They assert that the Walla Walla tried to cross their bow, and that the collision occurred through no fault of the Max. As a reason for not standing by and tendering assistance, they say that it was impossible, owing to the badly disabled condition of the Max. They had all they could do to take care of themselves.

Ninety-two survivors of the Walla Walla arrived here Sunday from Eureka on the steamer Pomona. There is still some discrepancy in the lists of dead and missing. The number ranges from 37 to 47. This discrepancy is due to the fact that several passengers boarded the vessel just as she was leaving port. Others who were traveling second class gave assumed names in order to hide their identity. By striking out what are possible duplicates, the number of lost stands at 42, classed as follows: Known dead, nine; missing passengers, 13; crew, 20. One life raft is unaccounted for, and it is feared that all the missing are lost.

Rev. Henry Erickson, who was among the six survivors brought to this city by the steamer Nome City Saturday night, is at St. Mary's hospital, a physical and almost a mental wreck. His wife and three children are among the dead and missing. The Erickson family, excepting the mother, were second class passengers. When the crash came they were awakened and all got on the upper deck together. Mrs. Erickson and the two younger children got separated from their father and the elder brother. What their fate was is not known, but it is presumed they were drowned when the vessel went down. Erickson and his son clung together and were pitched into the water clear of the sinking steamer. They floated around for some time and finally were picked up by the life raft, on which were a number of the officers of the Walla Walla. It was almost daybreak when they were found, and they were in an exhausted condition. Father and son were pulled on the light structure, but the boy was too weak to stand the exposure.

A few hours later he died in his father's arms, and after the heart-broken parent had bowed his head in silent prayer over the corpse of his son the body was consigned to the waves as tenderly as it was possible under the circumstances. After the body of the boy had gone overboard the father became more and more despondent. Despite the advice of his companions, time and time again he filled his hands with water and drank it down. This added to his misery, and his companions feared that he would be the next to succumb. The sea was running high and dashing over the raft, but all clung on through the long hours of the day and the long hours of the night. They hoped against hope until the Nome City picked them up. Rev. Mr. Erickson was the first to be lifted aboard. He was at once placed in bed and as carefully tended as circumstances would permit. It is thought he will recover from the terrible effects of the exposure.

GOV. SHAW SETS THE DAY.

Will Assume Duties of Secretary of Treasury on the 25th of the Present Month.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Gov. Leslie M. Shaw, of Iowa, was in conference with Secretary Gage for about two hours Saturday going over the affairs of the treasury department, and then left with the secretary for the white house. Gov. Shaw said that it had been decided that he should take charge of the treasury department on the 25th instant. He said he did not contemplate any changes in the official force here and did not know that he would have any occasion to consider such changes. He said he regretted exceedingly that Secretary Gage had decided to leave the treasury department.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Assistant Secretary of the Treasury H. A. Taylor will retain his position under Gov. Shaw, the new secretary of the treasury. The retention of Mr. Taylor was agreed upon at a consultation between the president and the members of the Wisconsin delegation.

Liberty Bell to Go South.

Philadelphia, Jan. 6.—The historic Liberty bell, which is to be placed on exhibition at the Charleston exposition, was taken from Independence hall at two o'clock Saturday afternoon to the Pennsylvania railway station where it will remain guarded until Monday morning when it will start on its southern journey.

Snow in Arkansas.

Pine Bluff, Ark., Jan. 6.—The heaviest snow of the season began falling here Saturday morning. The snow is general throughout the southern part of the state.

Insane Asylum Building Burned.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 6.—A special to the Journal from Norfolk, Va., says: One of the buildings of the eastern state hospital for the insane at Williamsburg was destroyed by fire early Saturday morning. It is feared that one or more of the inmates perished.

Constable Fatally Shot.

Oskaloosa, Ia., Jan. 6.—Constable John Ruggerberg was fatally wounded Saturday morning in attempting to make an arrest. The fatal shot is a direct result of the riot between whites and negroes that took place at Evans at night.

UP IN ARMS.

Citizens of Denver Take Steps to Rid the City of Thugs and Criminals.

Denver, Col., Jan. 6.—This city will present a decidedly martial aspect if plans adopted at a mass meeting of citizens Sunday afternoon are carried out, and the temper of the meeting would indicate that they will be. Because of the many crimes that have been committed here within the past year or two, which have brought terror to Denver residents, the latter have organized a committee of safety, for the purpose of protecting the people against criminals. The streets are to be patrolled during the night by armed citizens, who will be expected to keep the town free of the criminal class. Everybody on the streets at night will be expected to give an account of themselves when called upon, and failing to satisfy the challenger of the sufficiency of their reasons for being abroad, will be arrested. Police magistrates will be urged to make punishment for crime so heavy as to deter even the most desperate. For months past thugs and thieves have overrun this city. Women have been criminally assaulted in their own houses and on the streets, hold-ups and robberies have been of almost daily occurrence and even murder has been committed at times when the occasion, from the standpoint of the vicious, demanded it. The murder of 14-year-old Harold Fridborn and the assault of his sister on New Year's night aroused the people to a fury that augurs poorly for the thug who falls into their hands in the future.

PEKING IS GAY.

Takes on Gorgeous Appearance in Preparation for Return of Chinese Court.

Peking, Jan. 6.—The Chinese capital on the eve of the court's return presents an animated and gaudy scene never before witnessed in its history. All the palaces, pagodas and temples have been repaired and painted to form a glittering spectacle. The roofs of these buildings viewed from the city walls are patches of shining yellow tiles and brick. The walls about the imperial city are a vivid crimson, and the gates have been repaired and gilded. On the towers above the Chen-Men gate stands a gorgeous structure of wood, cloth and paper, with a yellow painted dragon entwined above the massive cloth pillars. Hundreds of Chinese officials clad in furs and embroidered silks ride about the streets of Peking, and parties of foreign soldiers, bent upon sight-seeing, roam everywhere. Thousands of new soldiers from the province of Shan-Tung, who are finely uniformed and equipped with modern weapons, entered Peking Sunday morning and marched through Legation street.

WERE UNFOUNDED.

The Recent Rumors of the Release of Miss Stone Pronounced to Be Untrue.

Constantinople, Jan. 6.—The news that the brigands holding Miss Stone captive are being hustled by the inhabitants of the Turkish territory where they are said to be in hiding, has created considerable sensation here. A deadly feud is said to exist between the leaders of the hostile bands, some of whom are reported to have deserted and as attempting to reenter Bulgaria. Much anxiety is felt here with regard to the outcome of these developments. The American legation here has not yet received news from M. Gergulio, the dragoman of the legation (who left Salonica for the interior the latter part of last month, with the purpose of meeting Miss Stone's captors). Members of the legation say the rumors of Miss Stone's release are quite unfounded. No direct news has been received from the American captive since November 12, the date of the last letter from Miss Stone to Mr. Dickinson, consul general at Constantinople.

ASSASSINATED.

Unknown Coward Murders Kentucky Farmer While Surrounded by His Family.

Franklin, Ky., Jan. 6.—Pleas Hall was assassinated at his home, five miles from Franklin, about eight o'clock Saturday night, while sitting around his hearthstone with his wife and four children. He was fired upon through the window with a double-barreled gun heavily loaded with slugs and buckshot, and the entire top of his head was torn off. The distressed wife and children picked up the lifeless body and placing it on the bed, remained alone with it throughout the night, afraid to venture out to give an alarm lest they meet the same cruel fate. Mr. Hall was 45 years old and one of the best-known farmers in the country. There is absolutely no clew to the perpetrator of the deed. Bloodhounds have been sent for, and no effort will be spared to capture the assassin. Great excitement prevails, and if the guilty wretch is captured a lynching will undoubtedly follow.

Tobacco Crop Cornered.

Milwaukee, Jan. 6.—The entire tobacco crop of 1900 of Wisconsin is cornered by eastern manufacturers. While none of it has been used the storehouses of the east are filled for future use. As none of the 1901 crop is prepared for the market at this time this is one of the most remarkable conditions that the tobacco market of the state has ever experienced.

Well-Known Divine Dead.

Richmond, Ind., Jan. 6.—Rev. Nelson Gillam, 87 years old and one of the most widely known Indiana ministers, died here Sunday.

Victim of Dropsy.

Milwaukee, Jan. 6.—Robert Samuel Houston, the oldest cheesemaker in Wisconsin, and a third cousin of Gen. Sam Houston, of Texas fame, died of dropsy at his home in this city Sunday, aged 82 years. Mr. Houston was known all over the state of Wisconsin as a dairyman and a legislator from Kenosha county.

Decatur, Ill., Bank Robbed.

Decatur, Ill., Jan. 6.—Four men broke into the bank of A. R. Scott at Bethany, blew up the safe and secured $2,000 in bills. Citizens were aroused and drove the robbers away.

TOO LATE

By

WILLIAM BLOSS.

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FOR the twentieth time that long, gray day Wetherby yawned, in the very desperation of deep ennui. The Pullman was filled with its fair quota of passengers, one to every double seat, and because he was a reasonably well-bred person, Wetherby followed his furtive yawn by a surreptitious stretching of his arms and legs. It is bad form to tire other people, just because one is tired oneself. His berth was lower 1, at the forward end of the long, luxurious coach, and when in his seat, looking out into the dismal sky upon the dismal landscape, his fellow passengers were not within the range of his glance. Still, he had already "sized up" most of them. They seemed hardly worth cultivation—cattle men, hurrying home to their vast herds of beeves out toward the broad reaches to the Llano Estacado, or Arizona sheep owners who had learned the costly lesson that a Texas steer needs plenty of grass to fit himself for market, while the sheepman pick up a fairly good living off a hillside whereon a yearling calf would become a depressing rack of bones. There were some loud-voiced mountaineers—he reckoned them as such, with that unconscious summing up of tone and manner and attire a man will accord to strangers into whose contact he is thrown upon a long journey—going back to their mines; and a traveling man or two, bound for Rio Grande towns in the interest of jobbing firms east of the big river. No, they were hardly worth while, even to smoke with. Still, he wanted to smoke. It could be no more duller looking from the rear of the car than from his window at the side.

So, yawning once more behind a decorous palm, stretching himself once more as unobtrusively as might be, he rose languidly and made his way leisurely to the smoking room and observation car at the other end of his car, at the very rear of the train. Here he selected from a morocco case a cigar with that care a man bestows upon trifles, when the larger concerns of life are lacking, lighted it with close attention to the point, that it burned quite evenly, and leaned listlessly back in a cushioned seat, looking back at the receeding track.

Upon each side a somber wall of heavy live oak and cypress trees, cloaked in their gray, funereal investiture of Spanish moss, stretched interminably, a roofless tunnel, through which the train sped with a monotonous heaviness of heart, as if it longed for free air and a broader view of the outside world. Only when the rumbling wheels dashed upon a trestle spanning some sluggish bayou did the wearisome outlook vary. Weatherby bit into his cigar in sullen remonstrance against so dull a journey.

"Looks like a procession of Quakers," he muttered, surlily lifting his glance to the face of the other occupant of the smoking-room, who sat rigidly in an opposite chair, reading the New Orleans States. The stranger scanned Weatherby coldly, rolled himself another cigarette with easy dexterity in one hand, lighted it in calm silence and resumed his reading without response. His face was hard, from his thin, pointed beard and waxed mustache to his sharp, black eyes. He seemed to suggest a stiletto in a jar of vinegar. Wetherby felt like slapping his face as a diversion, but contented himself with the reflection that his fellow traveler was a discourteous brute with whom he didn't care to talk, anyway.

"Some of those Creole ducks think they are Spanish dukes yet," he murmured under his breath, irritably. Then he shut his eyes and fell into a nap, lulled by the rumbling monotone of the flying train. When he awoke darkness had fallen without doors. The train was at rest at a way station and a moment later a dining-car which had stood upon an adjacent siding was backed down upon them and coupled to the sleeper.

"Supper time," thought Wetherby, with a feeling of relief. Here, at least, was a diversion. He would eat, and give thanks that he had an unfailing appetite. Perhaps a bit of red snapper and some gulf coast crabs would restore his spirits. He rose quickly and made his way to his own seat in front.

As he stooped over his valise to open it for some accessory of his toilet his glance fell upon what seemed to be a small piece of gold, lying in the aisle beside him. He picked it up. It was a dainty ornamental pin, a woman's trifle, to fasten a scarf or ribbon, in the shape of a miniature hand. Upon its chased golden wristband were intertwined the letters P. C. Wetherby examined it with wondering scrutiny.

Where was it he had seen that pin of gold before? Surely it once had been familiar. Surely he knew—oh, yes, of course he knew. Recollection flowed back upon him as a rising tide. Now he remembered. This was the pin which had been little Pauline's—Pauline Carroll's—his boyhood playmate, his boyhood sweetheart. Well, Well! How long was it? Ten years, at least. Yes, full ten years. She was sixteen then, and her parents had sent her to New Orleans to round her education at the seminary of the Sacred Heart. After that—well, he had never seen her. He had gone away, too, from the little plantation-environed village which had been their birthplace, and had returned but once. Then, it was true, he had bethought him of dainty, pretty, vivacious Pauline, and had asked about her. No one could tell him much. Her parents had removed to the big metropolis. That was all. They had been swallowed up. None of the Carrolls ever had come back to Belmont. As for this pin, there could be no two like it, he had seen it a hundred times. It was Pauline's, of course; but Pauline, where, was she? He rose with more vivacity than he had felt during the long day, and as he did so, and half turned to inspect his fellow passengers once more, a rippling voice, sweet as the trill of a bird, accosted him, half laughing, half in veiled anxiety, at his elbow:

"Pardon me, sir, a thousand times, I beg, if I am wrong, but I have been searching for a pin I dropped somewhere in the car a little while ago, just after I got on at the last station, and I suspect," she concluded, with a roguish smile, "that you are in a position to claim the reward."

It was Pauline, no doubt, Pauline, indeed. But this tall, radiant, beautiful woman was not by any means the unsophisticated country girl whose budding beauty had been the particular flower of Belmont. Evidently she had not recognized in his bearded face the boy of eighteen whom she had called Charlie ten years before. His ennui fled like mist before the sun. He would dissemble for a moment. Then they could go to supper together. After that the trip would be dull no longer.

"Madam," he answered, gravely, bowing in his best manner, "it is quite true that I have found some such trinket as you mention. But as its morally responsible custodian I must beware of all claimants who cannot prove satisfactory ownership. Now if you will only be seated," he motioned to the vacant section beside them, "and describe your lost property, you may be able to set at rest even the deepest scruples I may possess concerning its proper delivery."

The young woman laughed appreciation of his jesting speech and with easy grace seated herself, with a gesture that he should sit opposite.

"To begin with," she said, looking at him merrily as he professed to scrutinize the pin he concealed within his palm, "it was a gold breastpin; it was in the shape of a hand."

"To be sure," assented Wetherell, "but there are many hands. Not all of them are alike."

"Yes, but this was a right hand."

"Oh!"

"And upon its wristband there were two engraved letters."

"There are so many combinations of two letters, you know," replied Wetherwell, depreratingly, "at least six hundred odd, aren't there?"

She made a pretty little more.

"But on my pin there were only a P and a C. There, sir, now what can you say?"

She was looking straight at him, her merry eyes adance. Surely she was the most beautiful woman who had ever gladdened his critical sight—and he had known many women in that long ten years, since—

Ah! Since. Was it still too late? He had loved her once as a boy of nineteen. Now for the first time he knew it.

As he returned her long look, something in his own brought the deep color surging to her face. Then it fled away as quickly and she grew very pale.

He stretched his hand to hers, holding out the golden one within it.

"And the reward, you spoke of a reward, Pauline," he whispered.

She rose up hastily. The man with the stiletto beard and the piercing eyes had come down the aisle and stood disapprovingly beside them.

"It is too late for you and me to talk about rewards," she said, and her voice sounded like soft music. "Charlie, let me introduce you to my husband. Mr. Robisco, my old friend, Mr. Carroll."

GOING HOME.

Heimgang! So the German people
Whisper when they hear the bell
Tolling from some gray old steeple
Death's familiar tale to tell:
When they hear the organ dirges
Swelling out from chapel dome,
And the singers' chanting surges,
"Heimgang!" Always going home.

Heimgang! Quaint and tender saying,
In the grand old German tongue
That hath shaped Melanchthon's praying
And the hymns that Luther sung.
Blessed is our loving Maker,
That where'er our feet shall roam,
Still we journey toward "God's Acre"—
"Heimgang!" Always going home.

Heimgang! We are all so weary;
And the willows, as they wave,
Softly sighing, sweetly, dreary,
Woo us to the tranquil grave:
When the golden pitcher's broken,
With its dregs or with its foam,
And the tender words are spoken,
"Heimgang!" We are going home!
—Christian Work.

Promise Immense Speed.

According to the London correspondent of the New York Tribune, promoters of the London & Brighton electric railway make the announcement that they will convey passengers the 47 miles in 32 minutes. The suggested length of their tunneling is enormous It is proposed that there shall be 14 tunnels, with a total length of 10½ miles. The scheme is looked upon as an interesting but costly experiment.

Helping Him to Die.

The Patient—Can you help me, doctor? I feel that I am going to die.

The Doctor—Yes, I think I can.—Yonkers Statesman

Two Signs.

One who is on the lookout for curious signs and advertisements can easily find them without going far from home. A dweller in a New England village quotes two which appear on carts that often pass her door.

The first comes into sight accompanied by a jingling of sleigh-bells which, summer and winter alike, decorate the trappings of an old white horse. It reads: "Home Made Bakery. Mixed Pickles and Brooms a Specialty."

The second is in gold letters on the sides of a gay red wagon drawn by a pair of black steeds. This is it: "B. Ware. Tin Ware, Confectionery & Crackers."—Youth's Companion.

Her View of It.

"You said you were going to kiss me," she asserted.

"Quite right," he answered, "but you said you would be very angry, and I am too much of a gentleman to do anything objectionable."

"A gentleman," she retorted, "does not break his word."

Then she got it.—Chicago Post.

Too Businesslike.

"When I get a new job I want a boss who can take a joke."

"Wasn't your recent employer too serious?"

"Well, he sneaked in on me when I was giving the boys a humorous imitation of his strut—and then—to make a long story short—I got fired."—Puck.

Fashions on the Banks of the Mediterranean

Startling, Yet Charming Costumes Seen in the Winter Home of La Mode.

STARTLING fads and novelties seen along the Riviera are still attracting my undivided attention. Fashion along the shores of the blue Mediterranean more than keep in touch with the very newest of the French fads—they keep ahead of them. Every day I see things here that had not been heard of in Paris two or three weeks ago, and while made in Paris the news of their existence first reached the society of the gay capital from here.

What one sees here at the present time is so radically different, more original, more startling, more varied than anything the shops and dressmakers of Paris have been offering that it is hard to believe the majority of them are Parisian products, but such they are with but few exceptions, the exceptions coming principally from Vienna, Berlin and London, though I have seen two or three from both Madrid and Rome, and about the same number from the United States.

It is hard to accept all the novelties offered at once. The sleeves, for instance, are of such contrasting shapes that they must grow upon one before they are all appreciated. One peculiarity that may be said to run through a majority of the sleeves is their closeness at the top, the spread coming at the elbow and finishing in a wide cuff. There are very few plain sleeves.

The tendency of the gown collars is toward the straight, soft and comparatively low varieties, while for the short jackets they are either straight or the high, flaring kind, and for the long coats they are made to stand about the face or roll over to correspond with revers or fancy fronts.

TWO CHARMING RIVERIA TOILETTES.

OF SILVER GRAY VOILE.

For illustration, I am going to select some of the exceptions to the Parisian makes and will choose first a long coat that comes from New York. It is a beautiful creation; a study in white panne and black chantilly lace, with flounces of plisse white chiffon. About the shoulders is is of shimmering white panne stamped with a sort of crocodile skin pattern, this giving an entirely new effect. From the shoulders it hangs loosely, and the bottom is cut in deep scallops, with a deep bordering flounce of black chantilly lace. An applique of black velvet is introduced on the lace in an odd design. Under this flounce are flounces of plisse white chiffon. There is a shoulder-cape collar of ivory tinted lace cut in deep scallops, and finished with chantilly lace and velvet applique. A ruching of lace, with long scarf ends, is at the throat. The sleeves are very wide, with turn-over cuffs on white panne, and under-sleeves of white lace caught at the wrists with black velvet ribbon.

A dainty house gown that I see about the hotel occasionally is a product of Vienna. It is made of the palest silver gray voile, and handsomely trimmed with Arab lace. The material is cut out underneath the lace revealing a pink silk underskirt. The vest and full-puffed undersleeves are of tucked white chiffon, the vest being trimmed with narrow rouleaux of orange-colored velvet. There is a crushed girdle of the same, with a large paste buckle at the back.

A German lady, one of the nobility from Berlin, wears occasionally a charming chiffon boa in black and white. The neck ruffle is composed of three white chiffon frills cut in deep Van Dykes, each frill being edged with black satin rose petals. The long ends are finished with numerous rows of shirring and three deep Van Dyke frills, each edged with black satin rose leaf petals.

The millinery here is not less interesting than the gowns. Hats are fearfully and wonderfully made in all conceivable shapes, but the prevailing styles are those of the Louis XV. and Louis XVI. periods. Of these, the toques show the most novel touches. Instead of being much trimmed, as was the fashion a season ago, they are markedly plain, depending for their charm upon the oddity and chic imparted to them by the milliner's skill in construction. Long frames covered with rich materials and reaching well over the face offer late no other trimmings than art nouveau buckles or knots of soft rich velvet, than which there is nothing handsomer. Underbrim trimmings are still used, but a mere suggestion of color contrast in a knot is considered sufficient.

The use of artificial flowers is not confined to millinery. Exquisite evening boas of flowers combined with silk, with chiffon, with mousseline de soie, and with plain lace are much affected. On evening gowns sprays, garlands and single flowers are worn, but with a difference, for the blossoms upon costumes are mostly the hand-made ones of chiffon or velvet.

Jeweled flowers are the latest novelty, the foundation being made of tulle and embroidered with seed pearls, tiny brilliants or gold or silver paillettes. A single flower or a knot of buds affixed to a dress adds much to its splendor. Even coral beads are used in fashionable red flowers, the rich green of the foliage being invariably done in chenille, with a line of emerald embroidery to outline the veins upon leaves.

Some women in the evening carry on their shoulders a rare entomological display in the shape of jeweled butterflies poised among flowers or resting lightly against their white skin. The butterflies would, if natural, be the joy of naturalists, for they represent altogether unique specimens never seen on land or sea.

Another of the extravagant modes which are often met with here are the embroidered waistcoats, utilized both for promenade and carriage wear.

The embroideries are frequently done by hand and range from garlands and knots of flowers in silk thread to elaborate appliques. Chenille decorations are also quite common.

SADIE MERRITT.

Doubtful.

He—I'm sorry, Maria!

She—What's the good of bein' sorry after spillin' the clean floor with yer dirty feet?

He—Well, I dunno, Maria. I don't s'pose you could jaw me any more if I wasn't sorry.—Puck.

Curious Daughter.

"Will you get wings when you go to Heaven?" asked little Elsie of her father, who is bald-headed.

"Yes, dear," he replied.

"And will they put feathers on your head, too, papa?" she persisted.—Ohio State Journal.

Not Possible.

Visitor—Your dollie seems to be very happy.

A Tiny Girl of To-Day—Well, auntie, I'm sure she isn't, because she has only one dress, and that isn't stylish.—Town and Country.

Worth Winning.

He—Please play for me.

She—I don't play.

He—Please sing for me.

She—I don't sing.

He—Please marry me.—Chicago Daily News.

Somewhat Like One.

"Did you notice how she jabbered away when she sat there between those two men?"

"Goodness, yes! It made me think of a tongue sandwich."—Philadelphia Bulletin

WOMEN OF THE UNITED STATES

Regard Peruna as Their Shield Against Catarrh, Coughs, Colds and Catarrhal Diseases.

Catarrh is an old cold. Even the strongest and most robust are liable to colds during the winter months. A cold, if neglected, is almost certain to cause catarrh of the head, which rapidly spreads through the system, setting up catarrh of the throat, lungs, stomach or pelvic organs. What a host of winter ailments would be prevented by a preventive as well as a cure for colds.

Peruna is such a remedy. If taken at the first symptom of catching cold it heals the catarrhal condition before it becomes established and makes impossible a spread of the disease. Should the cold be neglected and result in catarrh, Peruna will cure, but it will take much longer and will result in much unnecessary suffering.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Miss Lizzie Brady, No. 47 Hoyt st., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:—"I desire to speak in the highest terms of PERUNA, the medicine which I believe is entitled to more praise than any other and to the confidence and good will of every woman in America. Last winter I caught a severe cold, which settled all over me, and as I at first paid but little attention to it I soon found that it had a strong grip on me which no medicine could cast off. I became weak and irritable. I felt nervous and mentally and physically exhausted. I relished nothing I ate, and medicine only nauseated me. In my trouble I read in the paper of PERUNA. I sent for a bottle, and it proved a godsend to me. I improved slowly but surely, and in less than two months perfect health was restored to me."

Miss Lou Cetchum, No. 1,155 Bass st., Memphis, Tenn., writes:—"PERUNA brought me relief and health, and I firmly believe in its efficacy. I had la grippe last winter and suffered for several weeks without obtaining relief until I took PERUNA. Three bottles not only cured me completely, but it left my system in a fine condition, and I feel better than I have for years. You have a host of friends in Memphis. —Miss Lou Cetchum."

Miss Beatrice Brown, No. 556 Walnut st., Memphis, Tenn., writes:—"This fall I became very much run down, being overtaxed with social and domestic duties. I caught a hard cold, and, my system being in a weakened condition, I found it impossible to shake off the cold. I was advised by a neighbor to try PERUNA and bought a bottle, and am only sorry now that I did not know of it before, as it would have saved me so much suffering. I shall not be without it again, as it effected a speedy cure."

Necessarily.

She—Really, my husband is quite a philosopher.

Her Aunt—Well, a man might as well bow to the inevitable—when he's married to it!—Chicago Journal.

LARGER SCHOOL BUILDINGS REQUIRED.

Owing to the recent large influx of population into Western Canada it has become absolutely necessary in many parts of Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta to increase the school accommodation. In many places buildings have been erected that are only half-occupied. This is perhaps as good evidence as will be found not only of their satisfaction with their present school system and their confidence that it will remain as it is, but also of their firm belief in the future expansion of the country, in increased immigration, and it further indicates that they have little fear that the well established rate of births in civilized communities will not be maintained there.

The free homestead laws and the cheap railway lands offer great inducements, which are opening up the new settlements. Agents of the Government of Canada are actively at work in different portions of the States for the purpose of giving information to possible settlers, and advertisements are now appearing in a large number of papers, giving the names and locations of these Agents.

Why doesn't a man's face become bald, instead of his head, and thus save him the trouble and expense of shaving?—Atchison Globe.

When the fiddler brings in his bill, the amount is always greater than you expected. —Atchison Globe.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—John F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

A careful analysis of the results would probably show that Chance most favors those who leave the least to it.—Puck.

Sweat or fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by druggists, 10c. package.

Only a cowardly painter would desert his colors.—Chicago Daily News.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

Easily Interpreted.

Mrs. Hoon—I dreamed last night that you had given me an automobile.

Mr. Hoon—H'm, yes! You had a horseless nightmare—and, by the way, my dear, dreams usually go by contraries.—Smart Set.

Best for the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy, natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

When He Forgets.

When a young lover figures on whether he can support a wife, he counts in everything except the rent, butcher and grocer, clothes, and incidentals.—N. Y. Press.

The Handsomest Calendar

of the season (in ten colors) six beautiful heads (on six sheets, 10x12 inches), reproductions of paintings by Moran, issued by General Passenger Department, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, will be sent on receipt of twenty-five cents. Address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Hazarding a Guess.

Delia—What is this copper company that the man o' the house does he talkin' about so much?

Bridget—Shure, O. suppose 'tis a policeman's union, no less.—Philadelphia Press.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Taxes come high, but we must have them. —Chicago Daily News.

A man who runs into debt will regret it in due time.—Chicago Daily News.

FLORIDA—CUBA—BAHAMA ISLANDS.

Winter Changed Into Summer—What New and Delightful Places.

The Daily Pioneer Press of St. Paul will this winter take out a limited party for a 30-day tour of the Sunny South, through the East and West Coasts of Florida, Cuba and the Bahama Islands.

Two weeks at the Famous Florida East coast Hotels—a week in Havana and Interior Cuba—five days at Old Nassau and the Bahamas.

6,34 miles by rail and steamer.

800 miles on the ocean.

Palatial special train of Pullman sleepers will be run direct from St. Paul to the Gulf of Mexico without change via the North-Western Line, Chicago and Eastern Illinois and Evansville & Terre Haute Railways.

Tickets for the tour including all expenses only $298—Less than $10 a day.

Representatives of the Pioneer Press and the Railroads will accompany the party to attend to all details of travel.

Above cost of the trip includes all hotels, carriage drives, meals and berths on trains, etc.

The Pioneer Press is arranging this tour for the benefit of its friends, and the cost is based on the actual expenses.

For tickets, berth reservations, itinerary of the trip, pamphlets describing places to be visited, and all other information, address CURTISS L. MOSHER,

T. W. TEASDALE, Gen. Pass. Agent, North-Western Line. Manager of Tour, Pioneer Press, St. Paul, Minn.

She Breaks It.

Freeman—They say that Ketcham has an iron will.

Mahrman—Then his wife must be a blacksmith.—Puck.

Very few people talk well; very few people are graceful. We wonder they do not cultivate these accomplishments instead of studying German and art.—Atchison Globe.

WINCHESTER

"NEW RIVAL" FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS

outshoot all other black powder shells, because they are made better and loaded by exact machinery with the standard brands of powder, shot and wadding. Try them and you will be convinced.

ALL • REPUTABLE • DEALERS • KEEP • THEM

Salzer's Rape gives 15 lb. crop in 6 weeks. Cost 25c. a lb.

SPELTZ—What is it? Catalog tells.

NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

FARM SEEDS

SALZER'S SEEDS NEVER FAIL!

1,000,000 Customers

President record of any seedsman on earth, and yet we are asking just for more. We find it by fair dealing, 50,000 more and hence this unprecedented offer.

$10 WORTH FOR 10c

We will mail you receipt of 10c in stamps (name of this paper, worth $10 to any who sends farmer or gardener, together with our Farm Seed Samples Potato Book with 9 varieties Potatoes, new crop, 1900 Earliest Vegetables needed by all. 2 pkgs. Earliest Vegetables 25 pkgs. Catalog alone 5c. Send at once.

JUST THINK OF IT!

HARVEST WESTERN CANADA FREE

Every farmer his own landlord, no rent, no taxes, bankers accounts increasing year by year, land value increasing, crops increasing, splendid climate, excellent schools and churches, low taxation, high prices for cattle and grain, low railway rates, and every possible comfort. This is the condition of the farmers in Western Canada—Province of Manitoba and districts of Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Thousands of Americans are now settled there. Reduced rates on all railways for settlers and settlers' effects. New districts are being opened up this year. The new forty page ATLAS OF WESTERN CANADA and all other information sent free to all applicants. F. PEDLEY, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to BENJAMIN DAVIES, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.; T. O. CURRIE, Callahan Block, Milwaukee, Wis.; W. H. ROGERS, Box 18, Watertown, South Dakota; WILLIAM RITCHIE, Grafton, North Dakota; Canadian Government Agents.

HAZARD

"If your shooting has not been satisfactory, perhaps you have not tried Hazard Smokeless, or Hazard Black, and be agreeably surprised at the result."

GUN POWDER

SPECULATION IN STOCKS FREE FROM RISK.

Send for a full and complete explanation of how we make money for our customers and strictly without risk to them.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON MARGINS REMITTED EACH WEEK.

Highest references given, as I will inform other inquirers. Pollard & Courtney, Bloomington, Ill.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Cheerful Salve cures Chronic Sores, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Ulcers, Cancerous Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Barricaded Ulcers, White Swellings, R. R. Sores, Burns, Bolls, Blows, Frost Bites, all old Sores. Positively no failure, no matter how long standing. By mail, 50c. J. P. ALLEN, ST. PAUL, MINN.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, ATLANTA, GA.

OPIUM WHISKY and other drug habits cured. We cure the worst cases. Refer to patients in your state. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, Box 20, Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE—SUMMER COTTAGE, Kan., Wheat, Corn and Alfalfa farms; best in the world; write for list. WELLINGTON LAND CO., Wellington, Kan.

A. N. K.—G 1899

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

ESTABLISHED 1870.

Minneapolis. { WOODWARD & CO., GRAIN COMMISSION } DULUTH.

Orders for Future Delivery Executed In All Markets.

A THIEVES' MARKET.

ONE OF THE PROMINENT PLACES IN THE CITY OF MEXICO.

Any Policeman Will Show You the Way to It and You May There Purchase Stolen Goods by the Single Piece or by the Carload.

If you want to know the time in the City of Mexico; if you need household goods, objects of art or of personal adornment; in fact, if there is anything you desire from a pincushion to a redhot stove—just ask a policeman.

He will point the way to the thieves' market without any more idea of laws that deal with those who receive stolen goods than if you had asked him the way to the best hotel in the city or to one of the theaters or to the National palace. The official of the law will not hesitate to tell you that it is directly across the street from the National palace, east of the Zocalo—the park of the peons—and that if you are timid about the size of the load you wish to take there the gate is large enough to drive the biggest truck through without inconvenience. It is a very simple matter to find the thieves' market.

It is no small establishment, but a city institution, with a court as large as a city block, and it is crowded from morning to night with those who are looking for bargains without the slightest idea of moral wrong in buying stolen goods. Indeed it is stated that now and then persons find property once belonging to them exposed there for sale at prices so reasonable that it would be absurd to go to law about it and lay up against the delightful convenient "manana" the trouble of appearing in court.

The market is just what its name implies—a thieves' market, where moths do not corrupt, because there is always a stream of purchasers for goods at ridiculous prices. Nothing remains in stock over a few days. Spread out on tables or piled high on the ground can be found samples of almost anything, for the Mexican ratero is not particular what he steals. The thieves do not themselves act as the salesmen, for this would be dishonest even to the Mexican mind. They dispose of their plunder either for a lump sum or take a commission from the sellers.

There is no assortment of goods as to class or kind. It is a case of pick and choose. Crockery, cutlery, tinware and cooking utensils are the main staples, for the Mexican is careless, and the thieves of his kind find this sort of plunder easy to get and with a ready market. The proprietor of one of the well known local restaurants admits that nearly all his knives, forks and table linen come from the thieves' market. He makes it a point regularly to visit there to replenish what may have been stolen from his own place.

But it is perhaps in the line of curiosities, books and objects of art that the thieves' market is most interesting. The libraries of the monks, scattered in the war of reform, are represented now and then. The thieves, of course, know nothing of the value of the books.

Recently a folio of Shakespeare, bound in vellum, in splendid condition, notwithstanding the long ago date of its publication, was picked up by a book lover for $1.50 in Mexican silver. Several bibliophiles of the United States have regular agents in the thieves' market, and it pays them.

With Maximilian and his court many rare works of art came to Mexico. In the rush away from Mexico these were left behind. Within the last month a fan, beyond doubt by Watteau, was bought in the thieves' market for $8. The painting is still bright, the lace exquisite and rare, and the ivory sticks, inlaid with gold, are still intact.

Mexico's many wars have made the country an arsenal of obsolete weapons. Swords, guns and firearms from the time of Cortes to the present decade can be picked up in the thieves' market for little or nothing. Some of them, outside of their value as curios, are of intrinsic worth, as an American discovered not long ago. He bought for a trifle an old sword, tarnished and dirty. The style of the hilt pleased him. When he had it cleaned, he found that scabbard, hilt and blade were inlaid with rich gold of marvelous artistic design.—City of Mexico Letter in New York Times.

Safe Occupation.

Bridget, the pretty young maid of all work employed in a Boston family, confided to her mistress when taking service that she had lately become engaged to be married. She stated, however, that she and Tim would have to wait two years, and in the meantime she wished to be earning money.

When Tim made his first call one evening, the family remarked that they had never known so quiet a man. The sound of Bridget's voice rose now and then from the kitchen, but Tim's words were apparently few and far between.

"Tim is not much of a talker, is he, Bridget?" said the mistress of the house the next morning. "I should scarcely have known there was any one with you last evening."

"He'll talk more when we've been engaged a while longer, I'm thinking, ma'am," said Little Bridget. "He's too bashful yet to do anything but eat, ma'am, when he's wid me!"—Youth's Companion.

The Last Nickel.

The Philadelphia Record tells of a little Sunday school boy who always receives a nickel from his father to place in the collection plate. Last Sunday his father gave him two nickels, saying, "One is for the Lord, and the other is for yourself." As it was too early to start for Sunday school the little boy sat on the porch steps, playing with the two nickels. After awhile he dropped one of them, and it disappeared down a crack. Without a moment's hesitation and still clutching the remaining coin in his clinched fist, he looked up at his father, exclaiming, "Oh, pop, there goes the Lord's nickel!"

Dolls.

The ivory doll of the Roman child was too costly for the ages that followed the fall of the empire. For many centuries dolls must have been chiefly of home manufacture. The first shop made dolls after the middle ages were the painted wooden dolls of the Netherlands. These were known in England [illegible] to colonial

POOL TABLE POCKETS.

They Are Made For the Most Part In Farmers' Houses.

"An odd occupation, surely," said a man acquainted with the business, "is that of knitting pool table pockets. A few persons find steady employment at it, but the greater number of those engaged in it take it up incidentally to some other employment.

"Of all the pool pockets used the largest proportion is made in farmhouses by farmers' wives and daughters. The women who do this work are mostly Germans and Swedes.

"Pool table pockets are all handmade. The largest producer of pool pockets is a concern in New York that employs at this work about thirty families, these mostly residing on Long Island. The bundles of material for the several families thus employed are made up in the shop and delivered to them, the finished pockets being at the same time collected.

"The knitting is done with a needle twenty inches in length, and the pockets are knitted with a peculiar knot that will not pull out. You might cut a hole in a pocket with a knife, but the hole would go no farther. As the pocket is knitted it will not pull or draw apart.

"Pool pockets are made of cotton, of wool and of silk. The first are sold for $1.25 or thereabouts a dozen. Silk pockets sell for about $10 a dozen.

"I should say that of all the pockets made perhaps half are of cotton, three-eighths of wool and one-eighth of silk. The pockets are most commonly green, but they are made in other colors as well—in maroon, for example, and in yellow and in blue for tables with cloths in those colors.

"Output? Well, the production of them is somewhat scattered. I should say that it might amount annually to about 10,000 dozen, valued on an average, roughly estimated, at $4 a dozen, making the total value of the output somewhere about $40,000."—New York Sun.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

A soft linen bandage saturated with a 1 per cent solution of carbolic acid is excellent for a blistered finger.

To relieve a nervous headache apply hot water to the temples and back of the neck. A hot footbath will also materially aid.

Earache can frequently be cured by wringing out a flannel in boiling water, sprinkling a few drops of laudanum on it and applying it to the ear.

A small quantity of vinegar will generally destroy immediately any insect that may find its way into the stomach, and a little salad oil will kill any insect that may enter the ear.

When your feet are very tired and hot, plunge them into a basin of cold water and keep them there until a sensation of warmth begins. Then dry them and put on fresh stockings and shoes.

A writer states that a teaspoonful of finely grated nutmeg in a teacupful of cold water taken night and morning the first day and then missing a day, repeated on the third day, is a sure cure for boils.

A Four Footed Bird.

There is a four footed bird, the Opisthocomus cristatus, which has such anomalies of structure that it is impossible to class it along with any other family. It is one of those survivors which tell us of extinct groups of whose past existence we would otherwise have remained forever ignorant. These, the only species of four footed birds, inhabit the island of Marajo in the lower Amazon. It is only during infancy that this remarkable feature of these birds is seen, the two fore feet appearing early in the development of the embryo and continuing perfectly formed for several days after hatching, when they are gradually shed. It is also known as the hoactzin or evil smelling bird, the flesh having an unpleasant odor, making it unpalatable to both man and carnivorous animals, which is probably one cause of its survival.

People Who Used to Eat Spiders.

The enjoyment of particular kinds of food is, after all, a matter of custom, and the African who revels in white ants is no more peculiar in his tastes than the European who eats cheese mites. A lady whom M. Reaumur knew was accustomed to devour spiders as fast as she could catch them, and a German lady gave it as her opinion that these creatures resembled in taste the most delicious nuts. A fellow countryman of this lady was in the habit of regularly hunting spiders in his own and his friends' houses. He used to spread them on bread. Rozel tells us, and vowed that they were far pleasanter to the palate than butter.—Cornhill Magazine.

Who He Was.

"Wait a minute, John. Don't read so fast. Who was it that there crowd turned out?"

"Eh? Turned out?"

"Yes; you read it there that the crowd turned out N. Mass. Who was N. Mass?"

"Why, I suppose he's some Frenchman. You ought to listen closer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Could Cook.

"Can he cook?" asked the proprietor of the restaurant.

"Cook?" echoed the caller, who was rooting for a friend out of a job. "Can he cook? Say, I've seen that man make four squab pies out of one old pigeon!"—Chicago Tribune.

Apropos of the money question, nary a man in public life or out has yet developed a scheme which will give everybody all the money he wants.—Philadelphia Ledger.

There is a good deal of quiet satisfaction in seeing somebody else run against fresh paint.—Milwaukee Journal.

There is one admirable thing about a dog—he always acts natural.—Atchison Globe.

Not Neglected.

Dobbs—You ought to do something for that cold of yours. A neglected cold often leads to serious consequences.

Mobbs—This one is not neglected. Four or five hundred of my friends are looking after it.

RIDING IN CHINA.

Taking the Donkey, the Sheutza and the Wheelbarrow.

Here comes a gorgeously clad lady riding a donkey, her husband by her side. She rides straddle legs, but round her is drawn an embroidered petticoat, displaying all its beauties when riding. Her face is painted and powdered, her lower lip is one large daub of vermillion, and her wonderfully dressed hair is shining with grease and gum. She wears no hat, however hot the day, but she carries a fan or an oil paper parasol, and she looks very glum as the barbarian passes, for he is not supposed to see her, though very probably she stoops and chatters to her lord and master once he is well out of the way.

Next there comes a shentza—that is, a long chair with a hood hung between two mules walking tandem fashion. Sometimes there is another gayly dressed woman in it, sometimes a magistrate or other grandee, but oftenest of all come the shrieking, creaking wheelbarrows, the universal vehicle of China.

The wheel is in the middle, and there is a seat on either side, and the way those tortured wheels cry out is excruciating—the air is full of the sound. The Chinaman cannot be prevailed upon to grease them. In the first place, he is economical and would not waste the grease, and in the next he looks upon a silent wheel with suspicion. "Would you have him going like a thief?" he asks plaintively.

Nevertheless these wheelbarrows are the only wheeled vehicles, and a cooly will wheel two men and their baggage easily. The bishop of northern China declares he has traveled thousands of miles on a wheelbarrow.—Empire Review.

THE FIRST CAMERA.

It Was Invented by an Italian in the Sixteenth Century.

The camera was invented by an Italian named Baptista Porta, though it was not at first used for photographing. It was in reality merely a dark room, into which the light was admitted through a little round hole in one side. The rays of light coming from objects outside of this room entered it through this aperture and made a picture on the other side of the room glowing in all the beauty and color of nature itself, but rather indistinct and upside down.

This dark room was contrived by Porta about the middle of the sixteenth century. He improved it later by placing a glass lens in the aperture and outside a mirror which received the rays of light and reflected them through the lens so that that image upon the opposite wall within was made much brighter, more distinct and in a natural or erect position. This was really the first camera obscura, an invention which is enjoyed to the present day, being situated often upon a hilltop, where a picturesque country surrounding may be reflected through a lens which is placed in the center of the conical roof.

Now, our modern photographic camera is merely a small camera obscura in its simplest form, carrying a lens at one end and a ground glass screen at the other. It is, however, often much more complicated in its construction.

Shopping In Athens.

In his volume on "Modern Athens," George Horton says that shopping in the Greek capital is a more elaborate, time consuming and minute process even than with us. "The oriental method of doing business still prevails. The dealer sets a price, the buyer another, and often three or four hours of patient will contest pass before a compromise is reached. The patron asks, 'How much is this piece of silk?' 'One dollar a yard,' is the reply. 'Thirty cents' is offered. The merchant is thrown into something resembling an apoplectic fit. He swears by his father's soul that it cost 95 cents.

"The lady takes a seat with a sigh and after twenty minutes inquires innocently, 'Finally, 30 cents?' 'Never! But to keep you and not lose your custom, you may have it for what I paid, 95 cents.' 'You poor thing!' sighs the lady sarcastically. There are a dozen or more women sitting about the store. When finally the proprietor comes down to a price that one is willing to pay, she rises, receives her bundle and departs, declaring good naturedly that she had been swindled and that she will never come back again."

A Golf Story.

A well known Scotch "meenister" took up golf and despite great practice could not succeed in passing the tyro stage. His simple exclamations of "Tut, tut!" "Oh, dear, now!" "Well, well!" and the like were plain evidences of a perturbed spirit.

One day, when the perspiration flowed freely from his lofty brow and his honest countenance shone with a luster and radiance which, alas, were not due to calmness of soul, but rather the heat of the sun and his laborious efforts to move the obstinate gutta percha from its station on the tee, he was tempted to indulge in strong language. "Dear, dear, but I'll have to gie it up! I'll have to gie it up!" he said at last, with a despairing look at the ball.

"Give up the game, Mr. D.!" exclaimed his friend, who had been a witness of his attempts.

"Na, na—the meenistry!" answered the other, with a sigh.

As One Being.

Edith—I hear that you and Fred are quite interested in one another.

Bertha—Don't you tell a soul, Edith, but really I believe Fred and I were made for each other. We have played golf together three times, and we never have quarreled, except two or three times when Fred was clearly in the wrong.—Boston Transcript.

A Personal Impression.

"Did Noah only take two o' each kind o' animal in de ark wif 'im?" said Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"Dat's what I un'stan'a," said Miss Miami Brown.

"Well, course, Noah was runnin' de boat, but I would er 'spected dat he'd o' laid in an extra supply o' pork an' chickens."—Washington Star.

The company manners of her husband and sons are one of the greatest trials in a woman's life, and that of her daughters her greatest comfort.

SHAMROCK SALOON,
(Opposite Arlington Hotel)
F. M. DUFFY, Proprietor.
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Pabst Famous Draught Beer and Bottled Goods. Try the Famous Soups, fresh every night.
CHICKEN SOUP every Saturday night.

THE OWL SALOON,
COFFEY & KEARNS, Prop's.
FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
LUNCH ROOM IN CONNECTION.
Meals at All Hours.
215 Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

FINE
Wines, Liquors, Cigars
A Specialty of the Celebrated
FATHER TIME RYE.
I. DUFRAIN & SON.
Corner of Brown and Stevens Streets.

Hotel Hilber.
MAX OSTROWSKI, Prop.
Rates: $1.00 Per Day; $4.00 Per Week.
FIRST-CLASS BAR IN CONNECTION
AND LARGE BARN.
Opposite Postoffice, RHINELANDER, WIS.

DON'T BE FOOLED!
Take the genuine, original
ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA
Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

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H. L. JEWETT, Prop.
I make it a point to satisfy my patrons. My workmen are the best in the city. Call and see me. Shop on Davenport Street, next to First National Bank.

THE CENTRAL
BARBER SHOP
GEO. DUSEL, Proprietor.
Only First-Class Workmen Employed.
Hilber House Block.

J. R. McDONALD,
Boot and Shoe Repairing.
Rubber Heels and Soles Applied.
WORK GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY.
Driving and Cruising Boots and Shoes Made to Order.
CHARGES REASONABLE.
Opposite Fuller House, Stevens Street, Rhinelander, Wis.

If you don't care what you smoke
Buy Any Old Cigar.
If you want a good smoke, buy one of
"THE MOOSE"
Cigars. It will fill the bill with you every time. Made by
George B. Thomas.
If your dealer doesn't handle them tell him to get some.

Hats Regardless of Cost
For the next thirty days we will sell, regardless of cost, our entire line of
FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.
We have some rare specimens of hand-painted Haviland China, which make most acceptable birthday presents or prizes for card parties. The pieces are simply handsome and to see them is to admire.
Special attention given out-of-town orders.
MRS. N. A. BELL

FRESH HOME-MADE CANDY.
The best, unequalled candy on the market. Made fresh daily.
Try Our Hot Soda
FRUITS
OF ALL KINDS.
Fine Tobaccos and Cigars
WATCHES AND JEWELRY
of all descriptions.
Nothing of all kinds. Guns and ammunition. LOW PRICES.
GEO. NAGEL,
Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

HOTEL ALPINE,
JAS. McGOWAN, Prop.
Rates, $1.00 PER DAY.
First-Class Accommodation.
One Block north of North-Western Depot, Rhinelander.

J. A. WHITING,
VETERINARY SURGEON
And DENTIST.
Office at Joslin & Chafee's Livery.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

Christ. Roepcke.
MANUFACTURER OF
Heavy and Light Harness,
Prices from $22 to $35, strictly hand made.
MACHINE MADE HARNESS FOR A LITTLE OF NOTHING.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE
DAVENPORT STREET.

WISCONSIN HOME GROWN FRUIT TREES.
Shrubs of all kinds,
Live Strawberry Plants,
Seed Corn,
Seed Potatoes,
Seed Oats,
All the New Varieties.
Call or write to
T. STARKS,
Rhinelander, Wis

F. A. HILDEBRAND,
Dealer in FURNITURE.
My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.
An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.
RHINELANDER, - WIS.

Soft Harness
You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using EUREKA Harness Oil. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.
EUREKA Harness Oil
makes a poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, specially prepared to withstand the weather.
Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.
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Pabst Malt Extract
The Best Tonic
Taken at night stops the eternal thinking by putting you to sleep. It feeds your brain so that it recovers its tone for the next day's toil.
At druggists sell it.
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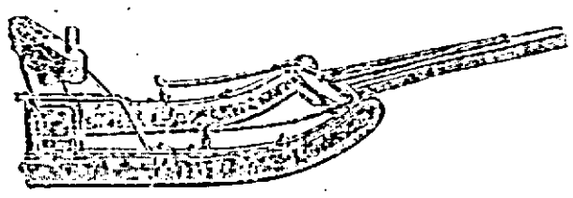
Heavy Draught Horses a Specialty.

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HARNESS.
Easy Terms and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Sales Barn and Warerooms, Corner Brown and King Streets, RHINELANDER, WIS.

FOR A FRIEND
you can find no better than Rhinelander beer. It's good beer, real lager beer, none better. We take special care to make it that way. It's handy to have it in the house. We deliver it to you just as good as we make it. We take special care with the bottling. $1.00 for 18 pints or 12 quarts in a case, delivered.
Rhinelander Brewing Co.
RHINELANDER, WIS.

FINE CLOTHING.
NEW WINTER GOODS
JUST RECEIVED.
The SECOND ORDER for winter goods just opened at the store of
A. C. DANIELSON.
COVERT CLOTHS, VICUNAS CHEVIOTS AND STAPLE AND FANCY WORSTEDS.
We have turned out during the month of November the largest number of suits and overcoats ever turned out in the history of my business here.

BIG JO FLOUR.
We handle the above brand of flour and guarantee it to be as good as any flour put on the market.
MOCHA AND JAVA COFFEES.
In the above line we carry the very best products of the Indies. A trial will convince the most skeptical of their excellence.
CALL HERE FOR GROCERIES.
We want your patronage and will try to merit and hold it by honest and legitimate dealing, if given an opportunity.
J. N. WHITE

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A Fine Line of Books at 25c AND 50c Choice Titles.
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HOLIDAY GOODS.
We have a new line, bought to sell, bought to give satisfaction to our patrons. A line we can dispose of at low prices and at the same time give full value for money received.
TOYS OF ALL KINDS.
CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, ETC.
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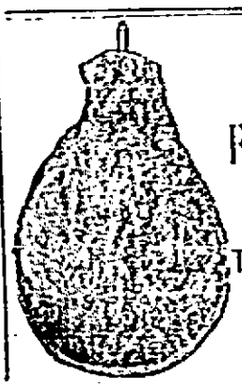
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DEALERS IN
FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS,
POULTRY, GAME, ETC.
THE BEST of EVERYTHING IN MEATS
Cover Block, Stevens Street,
Opp. Rapids House. RHINELANDER, WIS.

BITS OF LOCAL GOSSIP

City and County Happenings.

For prices and style call on H Lewis, the clothier.

W. H. Bruns, of Ashland, was a city visitor Thursday.

C. Chandler, of Odanah, was in the city the first of the week.

A. Hanson, of Three Lakes, was a business visitor in the city Friday.

Frank Morrill left Thursday morning to resume his duties in the woods.

H. R. Berg, of Gladstone, Mich., was a visitor in this city last Thursday.

John Woodlock, of Minocqua, was in the city on business the latter part of the week.

For Rent.—Pitt Pray house, next to Will Stevens residence. Inquire of H. Lewis. d29-tf

To-morrow night, Hoyt's well known comedy, "A Bunch of Keys" at the opera house.

Mrs. A. L. Berden, of Antigo, was in the city the guest of friends the latter part of last week.

G. Bucklin entertained his brother-in-law, L. L. Harvey, of Milwaukee, here the first of the week.

I handle all kind of wood and my prices are right. Mack McLaughlin, office Zander's tailor shop.

John O'Day, one of Merrill's prominent lumbermen, was a city business visitor the latter part of last week.

Charles Morrill returned to his camps near Monico Friday after a short visit with his family in this city.

Mrs. E. J. Slossen and two children, Ray and Margaret, left Tuesday morning for a visit with relatives at Ogema.

Clarence Richards, of Chicago, is in the city enjoying the holiday vacation at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Daniels.

Mrs. Lucy left the first of the week for Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., at which city she will spend the winter with her son Thomas.

Parties desiring wood can have their orders promptly filled by calling up telephone 208-2. Mack McLaughlin, office Zander's tailor shop.

Will Martell left for Minneapolis Monday morning, at which city he will spend the winter in the employ of the Wabash Screen Door Co.

M. Thompson spent the latter part of last week at points east of here on the Soo road looking for timber for the Wisconsin Veneer company.

J. C. Wixson was a visitor at points east of here on the Soo road last week on business connected with the firm of Wixson, Bronson & French.

Miss Dockery, of Eagle River, who has been a guest at the home of Adam Schuesmann for the past week, returned to her home in Eagle River Monday.

Samuel Higgins and Sister, Miss Mayme, left the latter part of the week for a visit at their future home at the "Soo," before resuming their studies at college.

Miss Nellie Clapper left Sunday morning over the "Soo" for her future home in Tacoma, Wash. Miss Clapper's parents have been residents of that state for nearly a year.

John McElrone and son James, left the latter part of last week for Manitowish to resume their work in Harrigan's camp near that place. Mr. McElrone is foreman for Mr. Harrigan in camp No. 1.

Fred. Sterling, who is attending the Wisconsin university, arrived in the city the latter part of last week, and will remain through his vacation, a guest at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Daniels.

What would you think of your grocery man if he sold you sand for sugar? What do you think of a druggist who offers you a substitute for the Madison Medicine Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea. J. J. Reardon.

John and Walter Ross, who have conducted a farm near Malvern on the Pelican river for the past five years are soon to dispose of the same, and will move in the spring to Edmonton, Ontario, at which place they will manage a large farm.

Mrs. D G. Brock and daughters, Corda and Bessie, left Sunday morning over the "Soo" for their future home in Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. Mr. Brock has been at the "Soo" for a month past acting as manager of a large and up-to-date restaurant.

Rueben Panabakee left Thursday night for Big Rapids, Mich., in which city he will attend the Ferris Institute during the coming term. Rueben's many friends in this city wish that he will meet with great success and win honors at the institution.

Prof. F. A. Lowell left Thursday for Milwaukee, to attend a meeting of the Wisconsin Teachers' association held there last week. Before returning Mr. Lowell will visit a few days at his former home at Waupaca on business and pleasure combined.

Chester Gardinier, of Memphis, Tenn., was an over Sunday visitor in Rhinelander. Mr. Gardinier's many friends in this city are pleased to learn that in the future, he will be a frequent visitor here on business connected with the Wabash Screen Door Co.

Robert E. Langdon was over from Crandon last Saturday for a short visit at his home in this city. Robert is engaged in the jewelry business at Crandon and is enjoying a prosperous trade, which will no doubt prove good news to his many friends in this city.

Miss Ada Shafer is on the sick list this week.

J. T. Reilley, of Antigo, was in the city Friday.

Mrs. A. Kust left Saturday for Lac du Flambeau.

Adam Rodey was over from Three Lakes on business Friday.

Ray Wilson visited friends at Minneapolis the first of the week.

Miss Ada Hass is visiting with Three Lakes friends this week.

Miss Lena Sanford is spending the holidays at her home in Merrill.

Chas. McCrossen, of Wausau, was a business visitor in the city Saturday.

Henry Keeler, of Armstrong Creek, was a city business visitor Saturday.

Miss Kittie Kopps, of Antigo, is visiting friends and relatives in this city.

F. E. Chandler was up from Antigo the latter part of last week on business.

John W. Hobart, of Eagle River, was a Saturday business visitor in the city.

Pitt Pray left the latter part of last week for his new field of labor at St. Paul.

E. VanRiper returned the first of the week from a visit with Chicago relatives.

Robt. Horn, of Greenwood, spent the latter part of the week in this city on business.

Bert Prior was up from Monico Sunday and spent the day at his home in this city.

Homer Edwards assisted at R. L. Horr's store during the absence of E. VanRiper, last week.

Cass Smith and Fred. Moldenhour were business visitors at Hurley the latter part of the week.

Alex. J. Krembs returned Saturday from a short visit with relatives and friends at Stevens Point.

Chas. Rumery and wife were over from Hazelhurst to spend Christmas with relatives in this city.

Mrs. G. Jenkinson and grandson, George Johnson, of this city, are visiting relatives at Minocqua.

Miss Ella Koeplean, of Wausau, is a guest at the home of H. C. Braeger, in the Fifth ward this week.

W. D. Harrigan left Monday noon for Manitowish to attend to his logging interests near that place.

Miss Elizabeth Markham is spending her vacation at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. G. Squier, in this city.

Miss Zula Barber, one of Merrill's popular young ladies, is a guest at the home of her cousin, Miss Olive Rogers.

Miss Lizzie Nixon, a student at Toland's business college, Wausau, is spending her vacation at her home in this city.

J. R. McDonald returned from Gladstone, Mich., the latter part of last week after a few days' visit with his father.

J. Mullen, of Wausau, representing Swift & Co., of Chicago, was a business visitor in the city the latter part of the week.

Angus McDonald entered upon his duties as night operator of the C. & N. W. depot in this city the latter part of the week.

Miss Cora Howard, who is attending Toland's business college at Wausau, is spending her vacation at her home in this city.

Miss Ella Edwards, who is employed as saleslady in one of Antigo's leading dry goods' store, spent Sunday at her home in this city.

Bert Prior left the latter part of the week for Monico at which place he has been employed by the North-Western road as day operator.

Philip Martell left Sunday morning over the "Soo" for Minneapolis, at which city he will enter the employ of the Wabash Screen Door Co.

Gus. Urbank, of Antigo, was a city visitor in this city the latter part of last week. Mr. Urbank is manager of the Hammel salestables at Antigo.

Mrs. F. Maybee and children, of Lac du Flambeau, left for their home Friday after a Xmas visit at the home of Mrs. Maybee's mother in this city.

Douglas Anderson, who is attending school in this city returned to his home at Crandon the first of the week to enjoy the holiday vacation at his home.

Arthur Henning, who has been a guest of his brother, Ernest, and sister, Miss Meta, for the past week, left Tuesday morning for his home in Weyauwega.

Geo. Whitney and family, who have been guests at the home of J. D. Dunn in the Sixth ward for the past week, returned to their home at Tomahawk Tuesday morning.

Herbert Chatterton left last night for Oshkosh, after a week's visit at his home in this city. Herbert will again resume his studies at the Williams' business college.

Will Rezin, of Iron Mountain, Mich., arrived in the city Friday for a few days' visit at his parents. Will's many friends in this city are glad to note him with them again.

Miss Cora Blodgett and Mrs. E. S. Dagle, of Merrill, were guests at the home of Mrs. Harry Johnson the latter part of last week. Mrs. Dagle returned Monday morning, Miss Blodgett will remain until after New Years.

E. Fox, of Ashland, was in the city Friday, the guests of friends. He reports that the lumber camps in the vicinity of Ashland are in full operation. Mr. Fox left Saturday morning for a visit to his home near La Crosse.

"A Bunch of Keys"—Hoyt's.

Roy Stafford is in the city this week.

Miss Ethyle Holland is ill with the scarlet fever.

Geo. Hall, of Marshfield, was in the city on business last Friday.

George Gibson, of Merrill, was a city visitor the latter part of last week.

Gus. Smith and Fred. Moldenhaur left Monday for Hazelhurst to work in a camp.

Patrick Gleason is entertaining his sister, of Antigo, at his home in the Fifth ward this week.

Mike Langdon left Monday morning for a two weeks' business trip at points along the "Soo."

C. S. Pierce and family are up from Milwaukee to spend New Years with the family of Paul Browne.

Charley Wirth returned Monday from Appleton, where he spent Christmas with relatives and friends.

Hon. W. E. Brown was at Merrill Monday on business connected with Brown Bros. Lumber company.

Wallace Steadman and family expect to leave the first of next week for their future home in Minneapolis.

Mrs. D. E. Briggs left Tuesday noon for Crandon where she will visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Waite.

John Moen returned Monday from a visit on business and pleasure combined in the southern part of the state.

The Congregational Ladies Aid society will meet Wednesday afternoon Jan. 8th at 3 o'clock, with Mrs. W. E. Ashton.

Mrs. Geo. W. Teal returned to her home in Weyauwega Tuesday after a visit of seven weeks here with her son and friends.

Mrs. Fred. Coon, who has been confined to her room at Hotel Fuller, for the past two weeks, is able to be up and among her friends.

Cash Smith's friends will be pleased to learn that he is doing well as manager of a lumber company down at Lumber Center, Georgia.

John Maloney and Bert Raymond were at Eagle River yesterday in charge of horses belonging to D. Hammel & Co., of this city.

Miss Ella Krause, who has been the guest of friends at Merrill for the past two weeks, is expected to return home the latter part of this week.

Morris Doyle returned to his home in this city Monday. Morris appears to be in the best of health, and says that he never felt better in his life.

Mrs. Dan Sullivan, of Leach Lake, Minn., arrived in the city the first of the week and will reside here in the future with her nephew Harry Stone.

Messrs. and Mesdames D. F. Recker and H. E. O'Connor entertained a numerous company of guests at an "at home" yesterday from 4 until 6 p. m.

Mrs. Mark Shafer and son will return from the "Soo" in the course of a few days. Mrs. Shafer has been the guest of her husband there for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Billings entertained a number of friends New Years eve, at cards. The occasion was a pleasant one and the old year was watched out appropriately.

Will Ferris, Tom O'Brien, and Joe McDonald left Monday noon for Lac du Flambeau, at which place they will put in the balance of the winter in the woods for W. D. Harrigan.

Miss Marie Johnson, daughter of Wausau's veteran newspaper man, R. H. Johnson, arrived in the city Friday and is a guest of her friend, Miss Helen Alban. She will spend a week here.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Rhinelander Mutual telephone company will be held at Liederkranz hall Tuesday evening, January 9. All stockholders are requested to attend.

J. F. Smith, of Lac du Flambeau, was down yesterday shaking hands with his many friends. J. F. belongs to the local lodge of Elks, and as there is a session on tonight, will browse with the brethern.

Let us speak of man as we find him,
And censure only what we can see,
Remembering that no one can be
perfect,
Unless he uses Rocky Mountain Tea.
J. J. Reardon.

Riley King is packing his household goods in preparation for their removal to Minneapolis. Mr. King will be employed by the Wabash Screen Door company at their new plant there. Mr. King's family will leave the latter part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E Crusoe gave a pleasant party Monday evening in honor of the Misses Beals and their guest, Miss Thomas, of Wausau. A large number of young people thoroughly enjoyed the evening and all voted their hosts as the best of entertainers.

The dark robed sisters who look after the intellectual wants of the little ones who attend St. Mary's parochial school, were treated to a sleigh ride Monday afternoon by the father of Sister Cherubin, who arrived here last week from Denver, Colorado. Two of the finest turnouts in the Joslin stables were used.

The land department of the Wisconsin Central Railway has started out stereopticon shows and lecturers for the purpose of calling the attention of people of other states to the wonderful resources of northern Wisconsin. The scheme is similar to the one followed by the department last winter and which proved very successful and effective in inducing settlers to investigate the "New Wisconsin."

R. C. Wassenger was over from Minocqua Monday.

H. A. Barber was on the sick list the first of the week.

John Barnes was at Chicago Monday on legal business.

A. L. Miller, of Dudley, was in the city the first of the week.

G. P. Robbins, of Ashland, was a visitor in the city Tuesday.

Earl Stevens, of Eagle River, was in the city on business Tuesday.

Frank Kretlow expects to go tonight for a visit to points in southern Wisconsin.

Russell Howard, of Oshkosh, was in the city Friday and Saturday, the guest of friends.

Mrs R. E. Wesner returned Tuesday morning after a few days' visit at Minneapolis.

George Berkhardt has a flattering offer to go to Alabama for the winter to saw in a mill.

John Lewis was up from Antigo Tuesday for a visit of a half a day to his brother, Ben.

R. C. Dayton and family returned Sunday morning from their visit to Grand Rapids, Mich.

Charles Morrill is assisting in Morrill & Barber's furniture store during the absence of his father.

Miss Caroline Dorn returned Tuesday from a week's visit with friends and relatives at Marshfield.

Green mixed 4 foot wood for sale. Quantities to suit purchaser at \$2.50 per cord. Inquire at this office. j2-tf

F. H. Blackhurst, bookkeeper for Armour & Co. at their office in this city is visiting his father at Hastings, Minn., this week.

E. O. Brown was out on the Soo Line near Prentice last week and made several purchases of logs for the Brown Bros. Lumber company.

Sister Plazida, principal of St. Mary's parochial school, returned the first part of the week from a week's visit at the convent, near Silver Lake.

G. F. Curtis, wife and daughter, Maggie, of Embarass, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Innes this week. Mr. Curtis is Mrs. Innes' father.

W. E. Baun and daughter Miss Minna, and Robt. Horn and daughter, Miss Laura, all of Greenwood, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Horn at the Oneida House the latter part of last week.

"Bud" Leadbetter entertained a small number of his lady and gentleman friends at his room over C. D. Bronson's store, Tuesday afternoon. Card paying was the chief amusement of the afternoon.

Mrs. Allen wishes to announce to the ladies that she is prepared to promptly do dressmaking after the very latest and most approved fashion. Inquire at millinery store of Mrs. J. G. Dunn, Brown street.

What you doin' neighbor? Helping Bill. What's Bill doin'? Helping Mandy? What's Mandy doin'? Helping Mother. What's mother doin'? Taking Rocky Mountain Tea Sensible family. J. J. Reardon.

Senator D. E. Riordan was down from Eagle River Friday on land business. The senator is a great believer in the future of this section and we are glad to believe that he is doing well in dealing in our farming lands.

Wilson Roller came over from Woodboro Monday evening. He left Wednesday for Wausau, at which city he played left guard with the Rhinelander basket ball team in their game against Wausau that evening.

Geo. E. O'Connor, of Eagle River, district attorney of Vilas county, was here this week transacting business and visiting his brother Henry. Geo. is one of the many Eagle River boys who have taken up and made a success of the law.

Geo. W. Mason, traveling representative of Brown Bros. Lumber Co. is in the city for his annual rest. Geo. is not only one of the most popular young men of Rhinelander ever sent out but he is one of the best lumber salesman in the country.

Miss Jennie Barnes was very pleasantly surprised by a number of her friends at her home last Tuesday evening. Games of various kinds were indulged in after which light refreshments were served. All present report a most delightful time.

Henry Morrill left last night for Shawano, having been called there as witness in a suit between the Jeffris Lumber Company and the Wisconsin Sulphite Fiber Company. The case is an old one, and has been before the courts for several years.

Ward L. Swift spent Saturday and Sunday in the city visiting his many friends. Ward is now in charge of the Rice Lake Leader, and already there is a great improvement noticeable in the paper. His Rhinelander friends will wish him every success in his work.

A. W. McIsaac, a well known citizen, of Cavour, spent the first of the week in this city, renewing acquaintance with old-time friends. Years ago Mr. McIsaac was employed as 'bus driver at the Rapids House. He is now enjoying a prosperous business of his own in the town east of us.

Aaron Lindegren, who is employed as nurse in the city hospital at Minneapolis, arrived in the city Tuesday for a few days' visit at the home of his brother, Alex. It is to be remembered that Aaron spent the greater part of the summer in this city, during which time he acquired no little note as an expert canoeist, having shot the Wisconsin river rapids at this point several times in a frail Indian made, birch canoe.

CRUSOE'S Dept. Store.

Inventory Bargains are more plentiful

than usual this year. We have just finished our annual stock-taking and on account of the great size of the stocks and the numerous departments there is a wonderful variety for selection. Every department contributes bargains in odds and ends, broken lots and goods to be cleared out. The profit is all yours now. Come and look over the bargains in an almost endless variety of seasonable goods.

Bert Pryor was up from Monico yesterday.

Alex. McRae was down to Pelican Lake this week looking land.

Mac. Douglass was over to Crandon Tuesday attending to his duties as oil inspector.

City Treasurer Sutton began regan receiving taxes Tuesday morning. The first receipt was issued to E. S. Shepard.

The New North extends to all its readers the compliments of the season and the earnest wish that your New Year may be a happy, prosperous and profitable one.

Miss Adaline Rezin very pleasantly entertained a company of young lady and gentlemen friends at the home of her parents in the Fifth ward, New Years evening. The social affair was given in honor of her sister and brother, Miss Jennie and Will, and their guest, Miss Thompson, of Wausau. A very enjoyable time is the verdict of all present.

Arthur Taylor and Ben Lewis were at Wausau Friday to attend the meeting of Wisconsin valley telephone interests They report that no positive decision relative to a union with the Bell people was reached. As referred to last week, the plan is to connect all local exchange subscribers with the Bell people's long distance 'phone. Something definite will be announced next Wednesday.

Ladies Home Journal and Saturday Evening Post will be sent for a full year for \$2.00. Either will be mailed to any address for \$1.00 Youths Companion new subscription \$1.75. Will duplicate any combination offer advertised in the magazine for the year of 1902 You can secure subscription to any magazine or paper at regular subscription rates by applying to the News department at C. D. Bronson's. d26-tf

The large pair of elk horns, which have been an object of curiosity and interest to "Soo" depot visitors for the past two years, were sold the latter part of last week to E. S. Shepard. The horns were the property of Agent Pitt Pray who considered them as a rare prize, it being almost impossible at the present time, to secure a specimen as large. The price paid by Mr. Shepard for the horns was \$25. They will occupy a prominent position among Gene's ever increasing collection of natural curiosities.

Milwaukee Journal's New Feature.

About Jan. 10th The Milwaukee Journal will begin the publication of a series of railway stories written by Frank H. Spearman. A special arrangement to this end has been made by The Journal with McClure, Phillips & Co., New York, who recently published the stories in book form under the title of Held for Orders.

Mr. Spearman has written the best railroad stories that have ever been told. He is familiar by experience with the operation of railroads and he deals most interestingly and picturesquely with railroad men and their deeds and daring.

To the general reader the stories will possess absorbing interest, while to the railroad man they will be absolutely captivating

The stories will be artistically illustrated.

Information Wanted.

The whereabouts of Elisha Keith, a man about 60 years of age, white hair, medium height, slim, somewhat pitted from smallpox, at one time an insurance solicitor for the Oshkosh Mutual Accident Insurance company through this section is wanted by Dennis Keith, a half brother living in Havelock, New Brunswick. A recent death in the Keith family has thrown considerable property into the hands of the surviving heirs and the information is wanted above, that Elisha Keith may claim his own. Any information may be left with Dr. E. H. Keith, Rhinelander. d19-j2

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. n7-my1 J. J. Reardon.

Horse for Sale.

5 years old, weighs 1,600 pounds, in good condition, been used for driving purposes. Reason for sale have no room for three horses in barn Sold cheap if taken at once.
2w-pd WILLIS JEWELL.

BEGIN THE YEAR RIGHT

ADVERTISE

YOUR WARES.

THE NEW NORTH

Coves the territory you want to reach. A trial will convince you of the worth of its columns.

5,800 ACRES OF FARM LANDS

In Towns 37 and 38, Ranges 9 and 10, from 3 to 12 miles from Rhinelander,

FOR SALE

At from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per acre.

Titles perfect. This is the first time these lands have been put in the market.

Call on, or write to

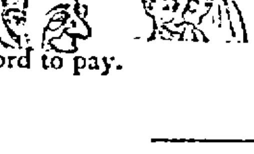
PAUL BROWNE, Rhinelander, Wis.

ON THE SQUARE.

Patrice—Only once.
"Why only once?"
"I was discouraged."
"At what?"
"I got crumbs all over the bed."—Yonkers Statesman.

They All Germinate.
Alas! when we our wild oats sow
With blood, and sweat, and toil,
How few of them we ever throw
On rocks or sterile soil!
—Harlem Life.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE.



afford to pay.

"Say, Silas, don't you ... been hanging around that Widdie Brick long enough? Why don't you ask her ter marry ye?"

"Well, Hiram, I have been took in so often that I am afraid that she may prove ter be another gold one."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It Certainly Does.
It may seem paradoxical,
But it really beats the band
How debts when contracted
Are quite likely to expand.
—Chicago Daily News.

Her Aunt's View.
She—Really, my husband is quite a philosopher.
Her Aunt—Well, a man might as well bow to the inevitable—when he's married to it!—Puck.

Already Considered.
"Do you not feel that you would like to serve your country so as to b...

We carry a new lines of stoves, embracing all makes, and as the season is pretty well advanced we will make you prices that will sell them.

Dunn & Wood Hardware Co.

C. M. & W. W. Fenelon Building,

Corner Brown and Davenport Streets, Rhinelander, Wis.

Exclusive Agents for Garland Stoves and Ranges, Dealers in General Hardware, House Furnishing Goods, Etc.

THE STORY TELLER

CARLO

By

S. E. KISER.

Carlo's eyes were blue, his curly hair
The color of the ripened nuts that fall;
His parents were a dark-eyed, swarthy pair,
And he resembled neither one at all.

All day he sold his papers in the street,
And sometimes hummed the songs his mother sang;
All day he heard the tramp of restless feet,
The rattle and the endless roar and clang.

Sometimes in dreams at night he seemed to hear
Kind voices he had heard long, long ago,
He felt soft hands touch his, and bending near
Were loving faces that he seemed to know.

And often from his dreams he woke to find
His father frowning at him where he lay,
And often the old mother's arms were twined
Around him ere she let him start away.

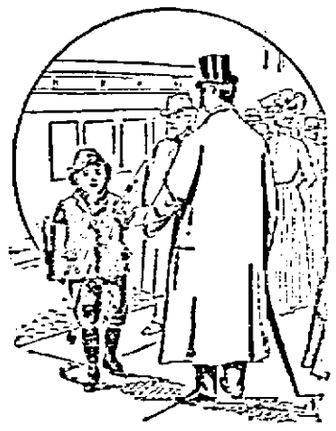
In summer when the sun shone hot and white
He, at his corner, hailed the passers-by;
He tried to do his best with all his might—
Above the roar and racket rose his cry.

The rain sometimes blew fiercely through the street,
The wind howled madly past him and away,
But through the winter's cold, the summer's heat,
He stood there at his corner, day by day.

And half a block away was little Joe,
Who shivered when the sleet went driving past;
His face was thin, his eyes were dull, and woe
Was in the very shadow that he cast.

And often Carlo fought for him and tried
To help him when the days were dull and bad,
And bravely gave him courage when he sighed,
And saw him keep on trying, and was glad.

One day where little Joe had stood his cry



A STRANGER STOPPED WHERE CARLO STOOD.

Was not among the sounds that filled the air;
And no one of the thousands who went by
Had time to notice that he wasn't there.

A stranger stopped where Carlo stood and bought
A paper from the boy, and turned to go,
And Carlo watched him hurry on, and thought
Of faces that, in dreams, he seemed to know.

And while he sighed there where the crowds rushed past
The man returned and looked at him and smiled;
The wind whirled down in many an angry blast,
And howled away as something fierce and wild.

The man was richly dressed and Carlo's heart
Leaped when the stranger touched his hand and led
Him from the crowd a little way apart

And asked his name—and sadly shook his head.

"And so they call you Carlo?" said the man;
"How queer a name for one whose face is fair,
Whose eyes are blue! And tell me if you can
Of Italy, and when you came from there."

"Of Italy? That's far across the sea,
Where skies are bright and cold winds never blow,
My mother sings of Italy to me,"
The boy replied, "and that is all I know."

"And tell me of your parents. Do you give
Them all you earn, here in the wet and cold?
And tell me of the place in which you live"—
And all that little Carlo knew he told.

Told how old Giovanni went by day,
All through the streets and made the monkey dance,
And gathered pennies where he stopped to play—
How often there was madness in his glance.

He told how old Laureta often cried
To see the father stagger home, and then
Told of the dreams he had. The stranger sighed
And went away, and next day passed again.

And one day Carlo told him little Joe

HOW OFTEN THERE WAS MADNESS IN HIS GLANCE.

Was hungry, and the stranger turned his head:
"Come, show me where he is, and we will go
And see that he is comforted," he said.

Poor Joe was taken where the nurses laid
Him in a snowy bed, and when he smiled
The man who stood beside him, whispering, prayed—
Prayed to regain his own lost little child

One day when April winds were blowing sweet,
And all the glee of spring was in the air,
A stranger looked for Carlo in the street
And passed and wondered why he wasn't there.

Beside the old Laureta's ragged bed
The boy watched while the hours dragged away,
And when the night approached she stroked his head
And told him what she long had wished to say.

She told him how old Giovanni brought
A little child home with him, once, and swore
To kill her if she told, and how they taught
Him that his name was Carlo—this and more.

She told him of the clothes that she had kept
Well hidden from old Giovanni's sight,
And when the priest had come and prayed she slept—
And Carlo wept beside her through that night.

The stranger came again, and Carlo told
Him old Laureta's story, word for word;
And then a little bundle they unrolled,
And wondering people stepped and watched and heard.

The father hugged his child and kissed him there,
While men with tearful faces turned away,
And Carlo's heart was glad and all the fair,
Fond dreams that he had dreamed came true that day.

Poor little Joe sleeps where June roses blow,
And there a happy mother often stands
With one whose name was Carlo long ago—
Who tends the little grave with loving hands.

And often, too, where old Laureta lies,
A fragrant flower is laid to mark the spot,
While happy parents look with loving eyes
On one whose name was Carlo—and is not.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

rim. When he had it cleaned, he found that scabbard, hilt and blade were inlaid with rich gold of marvelous artistic design.—City of Mexico Letter in New York Times.

Safe Occupation.

Bridget, the pretty young maid of all work employed in a Boston family, confided to her mistress when taking service that she had lately become engaged to be married. She stated, however, that she and Tim would have to wait two years, and in the meantime she wished to be earning money.

When Tim made his first call one evening, the family remarked that they had never known so quiet a man. The sound of Bridget's voice rose now and then from the kitchen, but Tim's words were apparently few and far between.

"Tim is not much of a talker, is he, Bridget?" said the mistress of the

CAUSE OF THUNDER.

Air in the Track of Lightning Becomes Highly Heated and Explodes.

The noise called thunder is sometimes of vast volume and appalling force. It follows after a flash of lightning, in time proportioned to the distance of the hearer from the track of the flash, says the Baltimore Sun. The usual explanation of its origin is that the intense heating of the air in the track of the lightning causes an expansion of the gases to so great a proportional volume that a virtual vacuum is formed in the air. The cooling of the gases is supposed to take place with equal suddenness, and the noise to arise from the surrounding particles colliding with each other in rushing to fill the vacuum. The writer would rather hold the noise to be from the sudden heating and expansion of the portion of the atmosphere and its contents lying in the track of the lightning. The air in the track is heated to an intense figure, probably to 7,000 degrees Fahrenheit, instantly, and the water and vapor of water is superheated at the same time, and the latter is decomposed into its constituent gases by the intense heat. This gives the explosive power far above that of [illegible] or nitroglycerin. After the explosion the temperature falls almost instantly, the water gases reunite with a second development of heat and explosive effect. This gives the second and lesser sound of a roll of thunder so frequently observed. Lately it has been determined that on one occasion, at least, a flash of lightning was about one-fifth of an inch in diameter, but it may be a mile or more in length. The volume of sound at one point must be small, but that from a considerable length of track, reaching the ear at substantially the same time, is, at times, very large.

food is, after all, a matter of custo— and the African who revels in white ants is no more peculiar in his tastes than the European who eats cheese mites. A lady whom M. Reaumur knew was accustomed to devour spiders as fast as she could catch them, and a German lady gave it as her opinion that these creatures resembled in taste the most delicious nuts. A fellow countryman of this lady was in the habit of regularly hunting spiders in his own and his friends' houses. He used to spread them on bread, Rozel tells us, and vowed that they were far pleasanter to the palate than butter.—Cornhill Magazine.

The Sleepless Eye.

Smearer—You know that grand old patriotic sentence which begins this way: "Eternal vigilance?"

Dauber—Why, sure. Every schoolboy does.

Smearer—Well, I have been engaged to paint an allegorical picture of that sentence. Now, can you suggest a happy idea for "Eternal Vigilance?"

Dauber—I can. Make a picture of a man keeping an eye on his umbrella.—Express Gazette.

The Crucial Test.

"You say you love my daughter?" growled the old man. "Have you ever heard her sing?"

"No, sir," was the trembling reply.

"Then how do you know you love her?" demanded the long-suffering parent.—Philadelphia Record.

Who He Was.

"Wait a minute, John. Don't read so fast. Who was it that there crowd turned out?"

"Eh? Turned out?"

"Yes, turned out. Did it there that the [illegible]

Christmas Among the Rich and Poor of New York City

"Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

New York was a little town when Bishop Clement C. Moore wrote that; and Chelsea house, his stately residence on Moore's hill at Twenty-third street, was far in the suburbs.

"Not a Creature Was Stirring."

There isn't much in a New York Christmas to-day to remind one of Moore's poem; I don't know that I have thought of it for 20 years until the other day the good bishop's heirs divided the real estate that he left, dying in 1863, almost half a century ago.

Moore was not the first nor the last very rich churchman in New York. He was the son of an earlier bishop, Benjamin Moore, an ardent tory, whose house was a British rendezvous during the revolution. The elder Moore managed to hold his lands after the close of the war when the final bitterness against the tories was fast ebbing; and that is how there comes to be a block of land divided up at this late date that has been held together for more than a hundred years.

Such cases are not uncommon in lower New York; there are many buildings reared upon leasehold land on the English system; it has its disadvantages, often preventing the rapid improvement of land. But there is such a thing as improving land too rapidly. The oldest historic house in New York at present, the Lanthorn club's headquarters, at 126 William street, has been for 122 years in one family. The present owner, a very old man, lives somewhere in New Jersey. The land is not leasehold, and when he dies the building must be torn down to make room for a modern sky scraper like those that tower all about it.

Christmas in New York.

Not much like Moore's day is a modern New York Christmas. More and more is it becoming a day to be spent out of town. Fashionable New York, if provided with children, must, of course, see that their stockings are filled or their tree ablaze with lights, but all this happens, not in the city, but at the country place—which gets to be every year more exclusively the real home. Of people of extreme wealth and fashion, nearly as few are in the city as on the Fourth of July.

One Way of Spending Christmas.

The fever of unrest that drives idle people and prevents them from stopping to appreciate their blessings impels them to spend even Christmas in crowds. They make up "Neel house parties," with skating and sleighing as the chief amusements and flirtation the most vital interest. The weather has been unusually cold all along—though how it may be when you read this letter I know not—and winter sports have boomed in consequence. For the time the automobile is put aside and there is no talk of horseless sleighs.

The poor forgotten? By no means! There may be poor people conveniently near the country house. More likely there are only proud Long Islanders who cannot be treated as paupers, even to set the hearts of their idle rich neighbors aglow. In such cases there are hurried trips to the city to attend Christmas tree festivals in charitable institutions and at missions upon the swarming East side.

There is not much need for anyone—especially not much need for any little child—to go hungry or without a present on Christmas.

The Christmas Bazaar.

During the past week all the country over a hundred thousand Christmas bazaars may have been held. It's a poor way to get money, but perhaps a good way to have a lot of healthy work and reasonable excitement of companionship with the excuse of charity.

The Mock Washington Leads the Minuet.

Say "bazaar" in New York, and everybody assumes that you mean one you did not see—that held last Wednesday at the Waldorf-Astoria. That fete has a history. It was to have been given in Newport last September, when President McKinley's death caused its postponement. It was an exact representation, with every detail of costume carefully studied, of the reception given by Washington in 1781 in the Newport assembly rooms. If the fete had taken place in Newport it would have had the advantage of the original scene, the old room quite unchanged for more than a century. Fair as was the illusion of furbelowed gown and powdered hair and stately stepping in the minuet, the modern hotel apartments with blazing electric lights took off some of it. But the costumes were wonderfully fine, and the grouping masterly. No stage effect was ever more carefully arranged, nor had ever stage manager such riches of costuming to draw upon. Among the patronesses were several like Mrs. Pierpont Morgan, who have as heirlooms in their families old dresses worn by their forbears in revolutionary days. It is a curious fact that in scarcely any case can a modern athletic girl get into the gowns of her great-great-mamma except with the utmost difficulty, and then the skirts clear the floor by more inches than they were designed to do. Girls were smaller in the old days.

The antiquarian, historical interest in New York society is strong. Old furniture is almost worth its weight in gold. Often a woman buys a few choice pieces at an auction and in a few years forgets their history and claims them as having belonged to some long dead great-aunt.

Christmas Sights and Shops.

One does not need to have ancestors or to pose in tableaux to appreciate the holiday season. There are shops.

The Regular Christmas Shopping.

Is it that I am getting old; or was there never such foolish spending of money before? The Christmas shopping, much of it, seems wild. People are throwing away more dollars than ever before upon ugly bric-a-brac, smoking sets for men that men won't use, trinkets for women that won't suit them when bought, adornments for rooms that they will not adorn.

So far as books are concerned, there is a sensible movement away from the silly gift books of a few years ago; fit for nothing but to be thrown away. Many fine reprints of standard works are perfectly suitable for any taste, as well as the inevitable new publications. Books with colored illustrations are much more numerous than in past years, and often in good taste. Biography and books on colonial houses, manners and costumes are especially popular this season.

But the chances to waste money upon folderol are better than ever before, too. Merchants tell me they recognize the folly of much of the buying that is done, and would gladly direct public taste in more sensible directions; but it cannot be done. "If we do not provide trash that costs a lot of money," they say, "we lose trade. The people will have it."

If there is one note that more than any other prevails in Christmas preparations it is that of lavish, prodigal expenditure. So heavy is the holiday trade that it is almost impossible to get sufficient help to attend to customers in the shops. Every great store has hired many temporary hands to help out with the rush, and the tired faces of the older clerks are pathetic to look upon. These are some of the ugly features of the season.

Huge Railroad Problems.

Perhaps some day some one will make New York a Christmas present of a rapid transit system. The average New Yorker now spends two hours of every working day traveling back and forth between his house and his business.

How New Yorkers Get Home.

The New York Central people, or so it is believed, have just bought a costly tract of land on the West side of the city, where it is their purpose to establish a great passenger station in connection with the elevated roads, thus enabling passengers to get in from the suburbs more quickly. As things are now, a man can live on Long Island, let us say. Every morning he must take a train for half an hour; then a ferry boat for five minutes; then a shuttle train upon the elevated; then climb a flight of stairs to change to the regular downtown line of the elevated, which takes him to the city hall; then walk, usually, a considerable distance, to his office. From Staten Island or New Jersey the process is simpler, but in winter fogs are apt to prevent the regular running of boats; from Brooklyn one comes more directly to his work, but over the most crowded and ill-managed line of railroad in the world; from up the Hudson he can only get into the city by traversing the famous tunnel of the Central system, a twice daily torture for persons with weak lungs. Something like $150,000,000 are being spent, or about to be spent, to provide transit facilities for the city, but by the time these are provided things will doubtless be all clogged up again in ways now unexpected.

These are some of the penalties of living in a growing metropolis. You do have so many incentives to acquire "Newyorkitis" that it's no wonder the rich people prefer to spend Christmas and as many other days as possible out of town.

OWEN LANGTON.

Turned Down.

"Of course," said Miss Goldron's lover, "I realize that your daughter is an heiress, but I assure you that I would be just as anxious to marry her if she were a pauper."

"That settles you," replied her father, "we don't want any such fool as that in the family."—Philadelphia Press.

A Large Heart.

At Malling, Kent, a man named Andrew King dropped dead recently while laughing at a friend's joke. An autopsy showed that his heart was five times the size of the normal human heart and twice the size of that of an ox.—London News.

Scheme That Failed.

Doctor—Did you follow my advice and count until you fell asleep?

Patient—I counted up to 18,000.

Doctor—And then you fell asleep?

Patient—No; then it was time to get up.—Baltimore World.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

She—"I suppose you will commit suicide if I refuse you?" He—"That has been my custom."—Smart Set.

"Why are you people so dissatisfied with your new minister?" "Because he is so satisfied with himself."—Philadelphia Record.

"It's a small village." "So small they call a shop a store?" "Oh, smaller than that. They call a store an emporium."—N. Y. Sun.

Just a Beginner.—She—"Has she many friends in society?" He—"Oh, yes; she hasn't been in long, you know."—Smart Set.

The Lady—"I suppose art fills your whole ambition." The Artist—"Yes; but otherwise it's not always so filling."—Indianapolis News.

Mrs. Whyte—"Does she belong to the Improvement club?" Mrs. Browne—"No. The Improvement club belongs to her."—Sommerville Journal.

Lady—"What a number of scars on your face! Were you in any great battles?" Cinder Charley—"No'm; I got shaved in a barber school."—Philadelphia Record.

"That's a very disreputable neighborhood. It always has been and always will be." "Oh! I think you're mistaken about that, I—" "No, I ain't, I know, because I used to live there myself."—Philadelphia Press.

Curious Daughter.—"Will you get wings when you go to Heaven?" asked little Elsie of her father, who is baldheaded. "Yes, dear," he replied. "And will they put feathers on your head, too, papa?" she persisted.—Ohio State Journal.

CURIOSITIES IN LAW BOOKS.

History of a Case That Was Reversed Because of Voice Inflection of the Judge.

"Law books are full of curious decisions," said a member of the legal profession, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "and frequently the higher courts have reversed cases on the most peculiar grounds imaginable. But I recall one case which is probably more peculiar than any other case which one may find among the many reports which have accumulated since the earliest report was handed down. As strange as it may seem, the ground upon which the supreme court reversed the finding of the lower court was found in an exception which had been taken to the intonation of the voice of the trial judge. It was in a suit for damages against a railroad corporation. Action had been brought against the company by a former employe who had been discharged and blacklisted by employers during a difference between the corporation and members of the Switchers' union. Defamation of character and loss on account of being out of employment, exemplary considerations and other grounds were assigned in the declaration filed in the case. The trial came on and the evidence tended to show that the man had been discharged and blacklisted without reason, and that he had sustained positive damage on account of these things.

"But when the time came for the judge to charge the jury and to give the jurors the law from the books, as the saying goes, the interesting part of this yarn began to unfold. The judge was a deep-toned, deep-lunged fellow, and when he bellowed in earnest it would sound like the peal of thunder from Mammoth cave. But when he made an effort to soften and modulate his voice he could make it as soft and as gentle as angel's whisperings. This is exactly what he did, according to the attorneys for the plaintiff. While charging the law which affected the rights of the plaintiff, his tone was mild, meek, scarcely audible. 'But, gentlemen of the jury,' he stormed out with thundering emphasis, 'if on the other hand, you find so and so to be the case, you will return a verdict in accordance with your sworn duty for the defendant.' Emphasis settled that case. But the attorneys had been sharp enough to note an exception to the way in which his honor charged the law with particular reference to the intonation of his voice. The motion for a new trial was made on the exceptions noted, the case appealed and the supreme court finally took the matter up. The attorneys explained the difficulties in the way of giving the judges an adequate idea of the probable effect of the trial judge's voice on the jury, but they gave a fair idea of it by saying that the law for the plaintiff was charged in nonpareil, while the law respecting the rights of the defendant company was handed down in bold-face box-car letters. The supreme court reversed the finding of the lower court, the case was remanded for trial again and damages were finally assessed against the corporation."

Audiences Teach Actors.

Every actor can tell dozens of stories showing how valuable a teacher his audience has been to him. Mr. Vezin tells an instructive story of Hendrichs. The great German Hamlet came off the stage one day and said to his fellow actor: "I have learned the effect at last which I have been attempting for years." "Well," said his friend, "but they laughed at you." "Yes," replied Hendrichs, "but that laugh has taught me how I will tomorrow make them weep." Nearly all of us have been cured of some trick or taught some truth in a similar way, and the silent education is always being carried on by the bond which connects us in some mysterious way with the awe-inspiring aggregate of human souls that make up an audience.—Nineteenth Century.

Big Trees in the Philippines.

An idea of the size of the trees in the Philippines is obtainable from the dimensions of Gov. Taft's round table, the top of which is a solid section of a native tree eight feet in diameter. Throughout the islands one frequently sees in the better class of houses dining tables that are seven, eight and nine feet wide, the tops in every case being made of a single section. These are not so large as the southern California table tops, but they will do.—Kansas City Journal.

Had Two Funny Arguments.

Said an Irish lawyer in addressing the court: "If this argument is not clear, your honor, I have another that is equally conclusive."—Chicago Daily News.

CAMP FIRE STORIES

FORREST AND THE BULLY.

The Latter Failed to Drag the Confederate General Through the Streets.

In the summer of 1863 the Tennessee delegates to the national democratic convention which nominated Mr. Seymour for the presidency met at Nashville and proceeded in a body. Gen. Forrest was a delegate from Memphis, and it was the first time he had gone north since the war, says the New Orleans Picayune.

Sectional feelings were intense at that period, but no one of the party felt any concern for the safety of even Gen. Forrest.

The war had ended and there was no occasion for alarm. Reaching Louisville, the Kentucky delegates joined the Tennesseeans, one of whom was Gen. Basil Duke. Gen. Duke had not before met Gen. Forrest, but after making his acquaintance the two sat opposite in the sleeper chatting pleasantly over the events of the past.

While in Louisville Gen. Forrest telegraphed the ticket agent at Cincinnati asking him to reserve a section for his use in the New York sleeper. The operator, like everyone else at that time, was familiar with the fame of Forrest, and gladly shared with his friends at other stations the news which would afford them an opportunity of seeing the great cavalryman. At one of the stations there lived a man who had been for some time a terror to his neighbors. He was known to have killed several men, and everybody at his home gave him the right of way.

He was a man of herculean build and wore a scowling expression. He preferred war to peace, and sought every opportunity to pick a quarrel. This desperate fellow happened to hear that Forrest would pass on the train, and went from place to place telling those he met that he intended to take the d——d rebel from the train and drag him through the streets. Fully 2,000 people collected at the little depot to see him do it.

The big ruffian grew more furious as the crowd was augmented, and the operator who gave out the news deemed it wise to notify Gen. Forrest and suggest that he remain where he was and await the night train. The conductor on a south-bound train was told to state the facts to the conductor on the train bearing the delegates, and say that a great mob had already assembled to witness the humiliation the bully proposed to inflict, and to urge Gen. Forrest to turn back. These facts were communicated to Gen. Duke, who felt much delicacy in relating the story to Forrest, but deemed it his duty, and therefore explained the situation to him.

The train was nearing the station, and whatever was decided on must be done quickly. The conductor accompanied Gen. Duke and urged Gen. Forrest to get off; that he knew the man to be very desperate.

Gen. Duke simply stated what he had been told and said: "General, we will stand by you." Forrest thanked him, but said: "The man does not know me, therefore cannot have any quarrel with me. It is all talk, and I am going to remain in this car."

The train slowed down for the station and the crowd surrounded the platform. No one could tell what the next few minutes would bring forth.

As soon as the train had stopped the big bully burst open the door and

GRASPED HIM BY THE THROAT.

smashed the glass in the upper part of it as a herald of his approach.

He strutted down the aisle calling for the "d——d rebel" to stand up. Gen. Forrest was eating an apple, and the only person in the car without evidences of excitement. The bad man finally sized him up and made toward him, cursing and charging.

Gen. Forrest, quick as a flash, grasped him by the throat, and in less than two seconds had thrown him headlong from the platform of the car to the ground. The general made the air blue for an instant, and when the bully regained his feet he was on a dead run. Forrest quickly realized the ludicrousness of the affair and burst into a laugh.

The train soon pulled out, and the crowd, which had assembled to see the "d——d rebel" dragged through the streets, was waving hats and handkerchiefs and giving cheers for Forrest.

Discretion the Better Part.

Miss Gushington—But were you never frightened, captain, when you saw the enemy advancing?

Capt. Kandor—No; I felt safe so long as I had a couple of life preservers with me.

"Life preservers?"

"Yes; my legs."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Accounted For.

Alice—What a stuck-up thing that Miss Newrich is.

Maude—Yes, her father got his money making glue.—Summerville Journal.

Superficial Knowledge.

The woman who knows the botanical names of flowers doesn't necessarily know best how to raise them.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

STEALING BEES AND HONEY.

The Thieves Detected Through Their Mustaches Around Which the Bees Lingered.

"There were times," said the doctor, according to the Chicago Inter Ocean, "when a mustache was more of an embarrassment than an advantage to a soldier, particularly to a forager. It was the fashion in western regiments to cultivate the mustache. Young fellows who left home with smooth faces, and older men who were careful shavers, all ran to full beards and mustaches, so that after three or four months' service in the army the mustache was greatly in evidence, and the fiercer it was the more attention the owner received.

"When our regiment was on the march from Utica, Mo., to reenforce Mulligan at Lexington, carefully cultivated mustaches came pretty near getting a lot of our fellows into trouble. Gen. Sturgis, with 1,200 men, was making a quick march to relieve Mulligan, and orders against foraging were very strict. But one night the boys of the brigade, in a sort of a frolic, confiscated nearly 100 hives of bees. They belonged to a very prominent southern

STEALING THE HONEY.

sympathizer, and the boys thought it would be great fun to steal the whole collection.

"They sneaked up on the apiary very quietly, first by squads and then by the score, and in a twinkling every hive of bees had disappeared. It was all done in a few minutes, and the old gentleman was greatly mystified. He had not seen the soldiers carry off the hives, but he was sure that the men of Sturgis' command were responsible for the disappearance of his bees and honey. He came into camp, made formal complaint, and as angry bees were still flying about the tents and stinging men and horses, he seemed to have a pretty good case.

"Gen. Sturgis ordered all the commanders of regiments and companies to investigate and to bring to his quarters the men guilty of stealing the honey. The officers reported that they had made an investigation and that they could find no one who would admit that he had been a member of the foraging expedition. Thereupon Gen. Sturgis had six companies of the Twenty-seventh Ohio infantry, six companies of the Twenty-ninth Ohio infantry and the Eleventh Ohio infantry hustled into line for inspection by himself. He seemed very much enraged, and determined to detect the men who had disobeyed his strict orders against foraging.

"He asked the owner of the bees to take his stand near, and the general himself walked along the line, the very personification of stern discipline. Some of the boys were greatly embarrassed because irate bees were still buzzing about their heads. Each one of these was ordered to step out of the line and move ten paces to the front. Of the others the general scrutinized every man's mustache. Where he found any evidence of honey the man stepped ten paces to the front. At the end of the inspection there were over 200 men in the suspect line, all of them striving to covertly lick the honey from their mustaches.

"The general ordered the officers of the different companies to take charge of their men and see that they were severely punished. He announced in his severest tones that every man was under arrest and that every one of them must, in the interest of discipline and the good name of the army, be punished, and then he turned to the old farmer and asked him if he was satisfied. The southern sympathizer said he was and that he was very much obliged to the general for taking such prompt action. He regretted the loss of the bees, but there was some compensation to him in the thought that the thieves would be punished.

"An hour after that the brigade was ordered into line for a forced march. The men under arrest were puzzled as to what they ought to do. They decided to ask the general. Sturgis looked at them, smiled, said that there was only one thing that good soldiers could do, and that was to get into ranks immediately. They gave a cheer, joined their companies, and that was the last that was ever heard of punishment for stealing bees and honey."

Fitzhugh Lee's Only Scare.

When Fitzhugh Lee was governor of Virginia he responded to an invitation to attend a reunion of veterans in one of the cities of Florida. He went to a fashionable hotel, expecting to have to pay a fancy price for accommodations, but not prepared for the staggering rates he found framed on the door of his apartments. "I was not at that time in a position to incur extravagant expenses," he says, "and the only way that I could see out of my predicament was to go to the clerk and state that an unexpected matter of pressing importance demanded my immediate return to Richmond. This programme I carried out, and then, bracing myself, asked how much my bill was. 'Your bill?' said the hotel man. 'Why, you don't owe us anything. It's an honor for this hotel to have the governor of Virginia as a guest, and we could not think of accepting pay from you.'"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Appropriate.

D'Auber—This is the landscape I wanted you to suggest a title for.

Critteck—H'm! rather impressionistic. Why not call it "Home?"

"Home? Why?"

"Because there's no place like it."—Philadelphia Press.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Reciprocity Will Be Considered at Length In Both Houses.

Revision of the Tariff Will Also Come Up for Discussion—Real Estate Scheme In McKinley Memorial.

[Special Washington Letter.]

EVERY good citizen of the republic is interested in his government. Now that the congress is in session the people will want to know all about the legislative branch of their government; what it is doing and what it proposes to do.

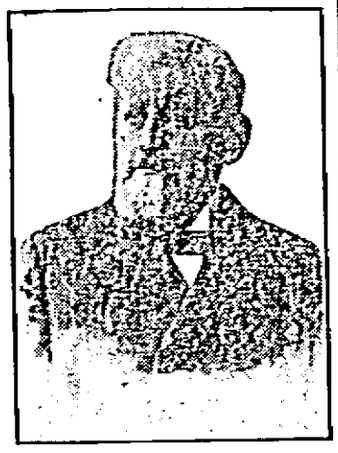
One who has opportunity to watch the statesmen for a considerable number of years becomes interested in the charges which come over the minds of men who make history for us. For example, in 1890, William McKinley, congressman from Ohio, chairman of the committee on ways and means, indignantly resented the interference of the secretary of state, James G. Blaine, who insisted that the subject of reciprocity should be taken up in a tariff bill. When the same man, McKinley, became president and was charged with the powers and responsibilities of that high office, he championed reciprocity, and his last public utterance was in favor of the pending reciprocity treaties.

One of the leading defenders of reciprocity in the senate to-day is Senator Allison, of Iowa. And yet, the strongest argument ever prepared in opposition to that idea was prepared by Mr. Allison while he was a member of the house of representatives in the Forty-second congress. Mr. Allison then claimed and ably demonstrated that the senate had no constitutional right to originate revenue legislation. He quoted and commented upon the plain statement of the constitution that "all bills for raising revenue shall originate in the house of representatives." Now that he is the leader of the senate, Mr. Allison claims that the constitutional power to "amend" house bills carries with it the right to "substitute" new revenue legislation in the senate. This matter will bring forth many hours of debate during the first session of this congress.

President Roosevelt stands for reciprocity as President McKinley did. Thus, the president, with the aid of the senate, purposes to make reciprocity treaties with some 14 or 15 countries, and thereby declare tariff duties with those countries. This the leaders in the house of representatives will strenuously oppose. They claim that if it is once granted that the president and the senate shall have the power now sought to be exercised, the representatives of the people may have no functions in the future other than to come together for the purpose of passing appropriation bills, and then adjourning. How this problem may be concluded no one can safely predict at this time.

You may hear a great deal about the shipping subsidy bill during the coming months, and will wonder whether or not there will be such legislation. Well, the Fifty-sixth congress began at noon on March 4, 1899, and during that entire session of congress the writer predicted that the bill would not become a law, stating that it had been killed on March 2, 1899, two days before the Fifty-sixth congress came into being. The reason was never given, but it may be given now. When Senator Hanna succeeded in having William R. Merriam made director of the census, he made personal enemies of very many of the friends of Henry Casson, of Wisconsin, who was indorsed for that place by a large majority of the prominent people of the land. Moreover, Henry Casson himself became sergeant-at-arms of the house of representatives in December, 1899. Henry Casson has been elected sergeant-at-arms of the house of representatives again. Now that you have a glimpse of these few wheels within the big wheels, you can do a little guessing for yourself about the probable fate of the Hanna shipping subsidy bill.

You will read a great deal about proposed changes in the existing tariff law

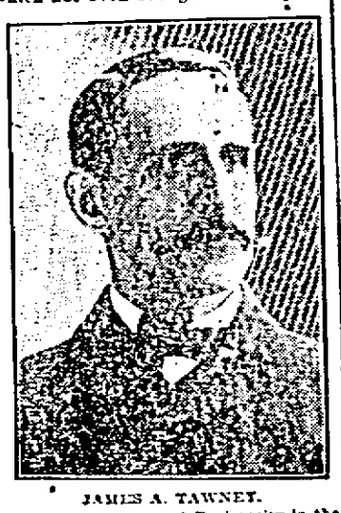


SENATOR ALLISON.
(Leader of the Reciprocity Forces in Congress.)

known as the war revenue measure. You know that the administration favors cutting down the tax on beer, whisky and tobacco. Congressman Tawney, of Minnesota, one of the leading members of the committee on ways and means, who will have much to do with revenue legislation, says: "I have no desire to favor the beer, whisky or tobacco men; either the men who manufacture or the men who consume those articles. They are well able to pay the existing taxes, and I should rather reduce duties on articles of necessity, before favoring luxuries of any sort." Other statesmen have been uttering similar views; so that you can easily draw the deduction that this also is an open question.

While all of our people are interested in national legislation, because upon it depends our commercial and industrial development, the people of the national capital are particularly interested in two committees of the congress—the senate committee and the house committee on the District of Columbia, for upon those committees we depend for all legislation looking to the development of this wonderful capital city. We depend principally upon Senator McMillan, of Michigan, and Representative Babcock, of Wisconsin, the chairmen of those committees. They take especial interest in the upbuilding of the slowly growing city, which is the seat of government of our proud and prosperous people.

During the last congress these gentlemen secured the enactment of a bill authorizing the building of a new bridge across the Potomac river, north of the old Long bridge, which is to be destroyed because it is a menace to navigation, and often causes the river to back up and overflow a portion of the city. At the Virginia terminus of the new bridge a great trunk line has bought all the property which has been known as Jackson City ever since 1853. The railroad company is tearing down what is left of the old town; and its demolition takes from the face of the earth the vilest gambling dens in this vicinity. The national capital is purer and cleaner by this condition, which has been brought about by the



JAMES A. TAWNEY.
(Leading Opponent of Reciprocity in the House.)

enactment of legislation for the new bridge.

One mile further up the Potomac, at the Virginia end of the Aqueduct bridge, the town of Rosslyn exists, and when the Virginia authorities wipe out that sinkhole of iniquity the criminals of the land will avoid Washington, because they will be unable to ply their vocations here outside the city limits. There is no other available place for them to congregate.

When the day shall come that Virginia is free from both of its foul places, this capital will expand across the river, and suburban homes will spring up all over Arlington Heights. There the people from their homes can overlook this city, and view the Potomac for many miles. The hillsides there might furnish homes for half a million of people; homes with plenty of ground around them; the kind of homes for children to grow up in and to remember with love in the after years when they learn the realization of all that was meant by Payne when he wrote "Home, Sweet Home."

Now, speaking of this prospective development of our city, the story must be completed by telling of the work of the lobby. It will surprise you to learn that there is a lobby interested in the development of that beautiful tract of land. You will be more surprised to learn that they are conjuring with the name of William McKinley to aid them in their money-making schemes.

As soon as McKinley's death was announced you will remember that prominent Ohio people began the project of a memorial to be built at Canton, a memorial in which all of the people of the republic might be interested. That was well. Now, recall the fact that there immediately arose a cry from Washington for the building of a McKinley memorial here—a memorial in the form of a magnificent bridge over the Potomac, a bridge to cost millions of dollars. Now, mark you; this is the scheme of the real estate men who own or are agents for that beautiful property on Arlington Heights. They want this costly and magnificent bridge, not primarily for the perpetuation of the memory of McKinley; not primarily for the patriotic pride in this city which they proclaim, they want that bridge in order that they may sell town lots. What do you think of that?

If you have taken interest in the matter, you have seen it stated in the daily newspapers that Senator Hanna, who was McKinley's closest friend, objects to the proposed memorial at Washington city. He does not publicly give his reasons, but they are understood here. Senator Allison, who, as chairman of the senate committee on appropriations, scrutinizes every dollar appropriated, says that there is no need of a McKinley memorial bridge at this time. He also understands the scheme. Meantime, the town lots must lie outdoors under the sky for some years yet, before any bridge shall be built.

These memorial bridge people are not the only self-seekers who permeate the swirl and leaven the legislative lump by vigorous lobby work. There is an element of selfishness in every measure under consideration. That wisdom will pervade the councils of the real leaders we may reasonably anticipate because of existent facts. After all, the majority of our legislators are at heart seeking the right, and they usually find it. In brief, there is much more good than bad in every congress; many more men on the side of patriotism and national honor than on the side of weakness and wickedness.

SMITH D. FRY.

Practice Makes Perfect.

Angela (to whom Edgar has been proposing)—Tell me, Edgar! Did you ever say anything like this to any woman before?

Edgar (in a burst of honesty)—My dear girl, do you think that it could be done like that the first time?—Tit-Bits.

A Short Novel.

Hix—I understand Rounderly is going to write a novel under the title "What I Told My Wife."

Lix—Why doesn't he call it "What I Didn't Tell My Wife?"

Hix—I suppose the publishers didn't want too big a volume.—Detroit Free Press

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Blomiley Sues for Slander.

Another chapter in the sensational suit of Alderman John Hayres, of Madison, against Benjamin C. Keig and John Blomiley for assault and battery has developed since a jury convicted Keig and released Blomiley. The convicted man has given notice of appeal and Blomiley has brought suit against the alderman for $2,000 for slander. All these, who are mechanics, were employed in fitting a tire on a wheel of a locomotive in the roundhouse of the Milwaukee road two months ago, when they got into a controversy over some tolls. A fight followed, in which the alderman, it is said, was so badly injured that he was compelled to take to his bed for two weeks. The belligerents are alleged to have used spikes and clubs and other tools as weapons. Blomiley claims that his jaw was broken by a blow from a spike in the hands of the alderman. When the same came to trial Keig was found guilty and fined $75 and costs. Blomiley was found not guilty.

Greatly Aids Sheboygan.

Though the C. Reiss Coal company refuses to make public the figures of the purchase of a big block of the stock by the Pittsburg Coal company, it is known that the transaction involves many thousands of dollars and means much for Sheboygan. The shares held by Fred Karste, president of the company, and Mrs. Clements Reiss, widow of the founder of the company, were taken up by the eastern company which has been supplying much of the coal of the local company for some time. Peter Reiss and Gustav Huette, president and secretary and treasurer respectively, retain their interest in the concern. The company will be reorganized in the spring.

Williams Gets $2,000.

Walter Williams, of Oshkosh, but for some time past employed in the office of the J. I. Case company, of Neenah, was given a verdict of $2,000 against the Northwestern Railroad company. Williams was injured in a wreck last summer. Papers found in the jury room after the verdict was rendered proved that the estimates of the jurymen as to the proper amount of damages varied from $150 to $7,000, and that the way the jurymen arrived at their verdict was to place the estimates of all the members of the jury in a column, add them up and take the amount that resulted by dividing the sum by 12.

Will Ship More Lumber.

Lumbermen estimate that on the deals now made and those in prospect 200,000,000 feet of logs will be brought from the northern woods to various cities in the northwest by rail in 1902. This is about double the amount transported by rail the past year. The weather is all that the lumbermen can desire for logging, and work on this winter's log cut has a good start. There is about six inches of snow in the northern woods. The number of small contractors is fully as large this year as last.

Bridegroom Cuts His Throat.

Adam Bell, aged 63 years, one of the oldest, best known and most respected citizens of the town of Stanton, where he has resided for over 40 years, has committed suicide. He locked himself in a barn on his farm, four miles out of town, took his razor and cut no less than six or eight deep gashes in his throat, but lived several hours. He was just married, unbeknown even to the members of his family, to Mrs. Henrietta E. Tronge, of West Superior. He was the father of Sheriff Fred S. Bell, of Hudson.

Shells Brought $18,600.

It is estimated that no less than 6,500 tons of clam shells were taken from the Mississippi river between Dubuque and Red Wing, Minn., the past season, for which buyers paid $81,600. Over three-fourths of these shells were shipped to factories south and east, and the freights on them amounted to $12,600. An estimate of $170,000 is placed on the pearls, slugs and boroques which were purchased from the diggers.

Asks to Be Sent to Asylum.

One of the strangest cases ever brought to the attention of the La Crosse county court was before that body when Lydia Flury, a rich and elderly woman, declared that she was insane and wanted to be examined and committed to the asylum. She has lived a secluded life and has been regarded as being mentally unsound for some time. She is reputed to be one of the wealthiest women in La Crosse county.

The News Condensed.

Arnold Haney, of West Superior, Wis., was killed by a train at Kewanee, Ill., last night. He was walking down the track.

A mysterious fire, or rather series of fires, occurred at Kaukauna, at the Transient restaurant, kept by Leonard Long, on Second street. Five fires were set inside of three hours, in different parts of the premises. It is thought that the fires are of incendiary origin.

The first Chinaman of West Superior ever killed in the vicinity was murdered the other morning. He is Charlie Yim, and was the victim of a Christmas murder, the motive for which is not yet known.

A. L. Barhan summoned Dr. Wingate to Racine to diagnose another supposed case of smallpox, of a man residing in a tenement house in the central part of the city.

Abe Nelson, an old resident of Taylor's Falls, killed his aged mother by splitting her head open with an ax in her home. No cause can be found for his awful deed.

John Chaney, Charles Hunt and William Rumstick, charged with having looted the Mondovi bank of $8,000 a few weeks ago, pleaded guilty at Black River Falls and were given seven years in Waupun at hard labor by Judge O'Neil.

J. C. Quaid, reported to have frozen to death near Stillwater, Minn., turned up safe and sound at Balsam Lake, Polk county. A body was found and positively identified as that of Quaid, and his family mourned him as dead, but he has returned from the woods. The scene at his return can be better imagined than described.

TO SUCCEED GAGE.

Gov. Shaw, of Iowa, Accepts Tender of Secretaryship of the Treasury.

Washington, Dec. 26.—It was announced authoritatively Wednesday evening that Gov. Leslie M. Shaw, of Iowa, would be appointed secretary of the treasury to succeed Secretary Lyman J. Gage. There will be no change in the office of secretary of agriculture, Secretary Wilson, also of Iowa, continuing to retain that portfolio. The date of transfer of the treasury department will depend on the mutual convenience of the outgoing and incoming secretary, Mr. Gage having signified an entire willingness to remain at the head of his department until such time as it may be agreeable to his successor to take hold. It is supposed, however, that Gov. Shaw will be inducted into his new office some time in January. It has been known for two or three days that Gov. Shaw was slated for appointment to succeed Secretary Gage, but it was not until Wednesday that the Iowa executive signified that he would accept.

Gov. Shaw is known both as a lawyer and a banker and, according to Senator Allison, one of the best authorities in the country, the former Iowa governor is a deep student of finance. His experience of four years as state executive, it is believed, fully qualifies him to deal with the great mass of work in the treasury department.

The definite announcement of Gov. Shaw's selection for the position of secretary of the treasury gave the greatest gratification to the Iowans resident here. They regard him as a man well equipped for the place and feel confident the appointment will give general satisfaction. Secretary Wilson voiced these sentiments when asked about Gov. Shaw, and he added that the governor was better known to the people east of the Mississippi river than any man in private life west of the Mississippi on questions of finance.

TRADE REVIEW.

Holiday Business Exceedingly Heavy—Activity in Iron and Steel and Other Industries.

New York, Dec. 28.—Bradstreet's says: "Reports of a record-breaking holiday trade, of reasonable quiet in leading wholesale lines, of exceptional activity at top prices in iron and steel, of sustained activity in other industries, continued complaint of car and motive power shortages, and a general hardening of speculative markets for food products, are the features of trade advices to Bradstreet's this week. This year closes with a cheerfulness of feeling never exceeded even of late years, and with expectation of the new year as bright as any that have gone before. Specially good reports as to holiday distribution come from the east, central west, northwest and southwest. Advices from some parts of the south are tempered with a pessimism born of the unsatisfactory yields of cotton in some sections. In the west Chicago sends a particularly fine report, but St. Louis, Kansas City, Cincinnati, St. Joseph and Omaha send reports of the best holiday trade in years. Chicago jobbing business is the best on record and 10 per cent. larger than last year, and the reports of cattle movement are good from there and other packing centers. The year closes with a burst of activity in iron and steel. Pig iron sales for the week have never been equaled at this season, and lack of adequate transport facilities alone is a bar to a still greater volume of distribution. The outlook is for a production of 16,000,000 tons of pig iron, of 30,000,000 tons of ore and of 18,000,000 tons of steel in 1901."

Burned to Death.

Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 26.—The steamer Sun, employed in the Memphis and Fulton trade, burned to the water's edge at an early hour Wednesday morning and four lives were lost. The dead are: D. H. Rainey, Old River, Ark.; Mrs. D. N. Rainey, Old River, Ark.; Mrs. G. M. Timbs, Richardson Landing, Tenn.; child of G. M. Timbs, three months old. The fire was discovered at 4:10 a. m. and spread with such rapidity that the steamer was a mass of flames when the department responded to the alarm.

Protocol Signed.

Buenos Ayres, Dec. 26.—A dispatch from Santiago de Chili says that after a fresh conference held Wednesday evening between President Riesco, Foreign Minister Yanez and Senhor Portela, the Argentine minister, the new agreement was signed, the latest modifications to the former proposals being accepted.

The government officially confirms the statement that the new agreement has been signed, putting an end to the conflict between the two nations.

Fire Causes Loss of $1,000,000.

Mexico City, Dec. 26.—Word reaches here from Merida, Yucatan, that a great fire has been raging at Progresso, starting in the warehouses of Echanove Bros. and spreading to the warehouse of Gabriel Escalante and the consignment department of the Merida railway. Some 10,000 bales of henequin were exposed to the flames and it is believed much of it has been destroyed. The loss is estimated at $1,000,000.

New Bid to Be Made.

Washington, Dec. 27.—A new canal bill by the Panama company is forecasted in a private letter telling of a probable reduction of its sale price to $40,000,000. If such a tender is officially made the commission is likely to recommend acceptance and Nicaragua may lose.

Petition Against Sale of Islands.

Copenhagen, Dec. 28.—The petition against the sale of the Danish West Indies without first submitting the matter to a plebiscite, referred to in these dispatches December 24, was presented Friday to King Christian, the cabinet and rigsdag. It bore 550 signatures.

To Erect Big Bank Building.

Chicago, Dec. 28.—The First national bank is to build a 16-story structure on its present site and property adjoining it. It will be the largest office building in the west, and will cost $2,000,000.

Three Lives Crushed Out.

Chicago, Dec. 27.—An iron girder weighing 20,000 pounds broke from its moorings high in the air and instantly killed three men and probably fatally injured four others at the plant of the American Bridge works, Fortieth street and Princeton avenue, Thursday afternoon.

Sends Resignation by Mail.

Honolulu, Dec. 20, via San Francisco, Dec. 28.—It is reported here on good authority that First Circuit Judge A. S. Humphreys is sending his resignation to the department of justice by mail.

A PHOTOGRAPHIC PHONOGRAPH

Catching and Preserving for Reproduction Waves of Sound by Waves of Light.

Edison's wax cylinder phonograph, now used in thousands of homes as a source of amusement and, as well, in commerce and the professions, represents a high degree of technical excellence; but when the sensitiveness of the human ear is considered, the conclusion is quickly reached that an equal degree of sensitiveness can never be imparted to the mechanical wax cylinder of the phonograph, says the Literary Digest. Numerous attempts have accordingly been made to produce a new phonograph. Besides the electrochemical phonograph we have in Poulsen's apparatus a phonograph that is based on electromagnetic principles and has the advantage of great sensitiveness and a natural reproduction that is comparatively free from collateral noises. Still another form of phonograph is described in a German technical paper, Der Mechaniker, as follows:

"Apart from magnetic storage there is now another means of catching and holding waves of sound; this is the photographic method, and it is evidently the most sensitive. Ernst Ruhmer is now occupied with the production of such a photographic phonograph—'photographone' he proposes to call it. To produce undulating illumination that corresponds with waves of sound, Ruhmer uses an arrangement for presenting phototelephonic experiments, for example, a 'speaking arc lamp.' This 'speaking' illumination acts upon a sensitized band of paper that is moved uniformly and is similar to that of the cinematograph. For the concentration of light a cylindrical lens is used. The film is developed in the usual way and then shows a band of alternating shadow which corresponds with the fluctuations of the light of the 'speaking arc-lamp,' and with the waves of sound that have been received. In the course of reproduction a positive of the film that has been spoken to in this manner is passed before ordinary projector in the same way and with the same speed (the lamp previously used may be employed for this purpose). The various degrees of darkening of the film cause unequal absorption and therefore unequal illumination of a radiophonic arrangement placed behind the film, for example, a selenium cell. This latter is thus subjected to the same change of illumination as if light had been cast upon it directly by the 'speaking-lamp.' The differences of illumination change into fluctuations of resistance and these produce variations of the current which, finally, set the inserted telephones to work and thus reproduce the phonogram. Apart from the enormous sensitivity of the photographic method, from one negative as many positives may be made as may be desired; the duration of speech is unlimited and the area of the film is inconsiderable."

SHE ORGANIZES LIBRARIES.

A Western Woman Who Has Found a Well-Paid Calling in an Entirely New Field.

One of the oldest callings filled by a woman is that of Mrs. Elizabeth Shuey Southward, of Minneapolis. She organizes new libraries and puts in order old libraries which have fallen into incompetent hands, says the New York Sun.

She has done this work for several years, has a great reputation in the west and receives all the commissions she can find time to execute. Mrs. Southward does her work by contract, and she earns more pin money in a week than the average woman receives in a year.

She was trained in library work at the Armour institute in Chicago, and later became head cataloguer in Crerar library in that city. She resigned, got married and was forgetting all about library science when she was asked by the executors of Bishop Perry, of Iowa, to put his library in shape for sale, and undertook the work.

Since then similar commissions have poured in on her. Sometimes a piece of work of this kind will keep her employed for the greater part of the year.

Whenever a library in the west is found in topsy-turvy condition, or a new one is to be put in shape, Mrs. Southward is likely to get the commission to set it going properly. In the summer she also manages a training school for librarians in connection with the University of Minnesota.

To be a successful librarian or library organizer Mrs. Southward recently told a reporter a woman must be quick, must read English, French and German and should have a college training, if possible. But, above all these, she must be an accurate bookkeeper and accountant.

If her ideas of figures are misty, no matter how much of a bookworm she is, she is not cut out for managing a library.

Biggest Ranch in Texas.

The "X. I. T." in the Pan Handle is the greatest ranch in Texas, embracing half a dozen counties and containing nearly 3,000,000 acres. The ranch is divided into seven sections, each managed by a foreman, and each connected with the headquarters by means of telephones. The whole is run with the system and dispatch which characterizes all great industries. On this ranch now run considerably more than 100,000 head of cattle, and an idea of the size may be gained from the fact that the pasture fence extends 210 miles in one direction and 25 in another, making a total of about 5,000 square miles. From time to time small parcels of the land have been sold, and meanwhile valuations have appreciated from 50 cents an acre to four times that amount.—Detroit Free Press.

Prettier Pictures.

A little girl went visiting one day, and after a time was given the album of family photographs to look at. She turned the leaves over carefully, and pretty soon closed the book.

"Well, dear," asked the hostess, "did you look at the album?"

"Oh, yes," answered the little maid, brightly, "and we've got one 'zactly like it, only the pictures are prettier."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FUNNY FOLKS

Soft Answer That Failed.

"And always remember this, my son," said the man who was trying to give his boy a proper start in life, "that 'a soft answer turneth away wrath.'"

"No, it don't," little Willie replied. "Day before yesterday at school I had Charley Jameson nearly scared to death, but I gave him a soft answer, and that made him think I was afraid, so he got mad and hit me on the nose before I knew about it. You don't get me to go givin' any more soft answers. A good big bluff's the thing to fire at them if you want to turn away wrath."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Doctor's Mistake.

The learned doctor solemnly shook his head.

"I am grieved to say," he slowly remarked, "that the patient shows every symptom of idiotic disintegration of the brain cells. Just listen to the crazy twaddle he is foolishly humming."

"That ain't twaddle," roared the patient; "that's the latest sentimental song, 'Because You're Mine.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Deep Schemer.

"Why is that handsome Mr. Parker such a furious woman hater?"

The tall, dark, beautiful girl looked stealthily around before answering.

"I found out from his sister the other day," she said. "It's his very handsomeness that makes him so indifferent to the ladies. You see, he has an ambition to get along in politics, and he knows his good looks handicap him terribly in his efforts to stand well with the men."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Willing to Oblige.

The pirates caught a passenger ship
Which had vainly tried to give them the slip,
And, scaring some of the folks half dead,
"Throw up your hands!" the pirates said.
Then the sick man answered: "That's easy to do;
I'll throw up my heels if you want me to."
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

THE WAY COOK PUT IT.

Wife—Well, John, I'll have to do the cooking now. The cook left without warning this afternoon.

Husband—Not exactly without warning. She told me this morning I had better bring home some dyspepsia tablets to-night, but I didn't quite catch on to what she meant.—Quality.

Worth Accumulating.

I'd run for office; sure I would,
If I could just control
The other side from slingin' mud
And get 'em throwin' coal.
—Philadelphia Press.

Safety Assured.

Old Lady—Oh, I always get so nervous on a railroad. Don't you think we're goin' at an awful rate?

Mr. Block—Y-e-s, but you needn't worry, mum; there won't be any accident.

"How do you know there won't?"

"'Cause I've got an accident insurance ticket.—N. Y. Weekly.

Hardly Discouraged.

Patience—Did you ever sleep with wedding cake under your pillow?

Patrice—Only once.

"Why only once?"

"I was discouraged."

"At what?"

"I got crumbs all over the bed."—Yonkers Statesman.

They All Germinate.

Alas! when we our wild oats sow
With blood, and sweat, and toil,
How few of them we ever throw
On rocks or thrifle soil!
—Harlem Life.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE.

"I believe," remarked the dyspeptic boarder, "that half the horse radish is made from turnips nowadays."

"Yes," acquiesced the cheerful idiot, "this is the day of horse-less radish."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Variety.

The weather man tries hard to please.
No zeal could e'er be greater.
At early morn it starts to freeze,
And thaws five minutes later.
—Washington Star.

Willing to Compromise.

"I think," said the amateur palmist, slanting the maiden's hand toward the light, in order to see the lines more plainly—"I think you are going to be married twice."

"Oh, dear," she said, "can't you just cut off the think and make it a dead sure once?"—Chicago Record Herald.

Should Have Married Her.

Mrs. Bangs—I met that Miss Brilliant whom you were once engaged to, and I was delighted with her. She's a woman among a thousand.

Mr. Bangs—She is noted as one of the most highly cultured women in society.

"Indeed she is. And she has so much character. You should have married her."

"Eh? Do you really think so? Why?"

"She has such wonderful self-control. She could stand any amount of abuse without showing it."—N. Y. Weekly.

A Holiday Reflection.

You know 'twill soon be Christmas
By the frost, the song, the joke;
By your strongly generous impulse;
By the fact that you are broke.
—Washington Star.

THEY WERE SUCH GOOD FRIENDS.

"My new hat is from the best store in the city—Meierstein's; don't you believe it?"

"Oh, certainly, for it's one that I sent back to them!"—Heitere Welt.

A Comparison.

The mind's like a bank—
Of this there's no doubt—
The more you put in
The more you get out.
—Yonkers Statesman.

Resented It.

"Terence, the witness says you hit him in the jaw and knocked him down. What did you do that for?"

"Y'r honor, he called me nemes."

"What did he call you?"

"He asked me wasn't I an advocate 'v reciprocity."

"What did you think he meant by that?"

"I didn't know, y'r honor. That's why I slugged 'im."—Chicago Tribune.

Holiday Cheer.

"Don't you think a holiday is more cheerful when there is a large family gathered about the festive board?

"I do," answered the sardonic person. "A large family is a glad assurance that there is not going to be enough turkey left over to supply the menu for the next three days."—Washington Star.

Money Talks.

"Words fail to express my love," he said.

"My tongue at the task it balks!"

"Well, if you need help," she replied with a smile,

"Remember that money talks."
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

WHY HE WAS CAUTIOUS.

"Say, Silas, don't you think you're been hanging around that Widdie Brick long enough? Why don't you ask her ter marry ye?"

"Well, Hiram, I have been took in so often that I am afraid that she may prove ter be another gold one."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It Certainly Does.

It may seem paradoxical,
But it really beats the band
How debts when contracted
Are quite likely to expand.
—Chicago Daily News.

Her Aunt's View.

She—Really, my husband is quite a philosopher.

Her Aunt—Well, a man might as well bow to the inevitable—when he's married to it!—Puck.

Already Considered.

"Do you not feel that you would like to serve your country so as to be honored in song and story?"

"I have already had that distinction," rejoined Senator Sorghum, rather stiffly; "I guess I have been mentioned in as many comic songs and amusing anecdotes as any other man in the country."—Washington Star.

A Stretch.

Bronco Bill—So yer lynched th' wrong feller?

Rough Rube—Yes. We imagined he was th' feller stole th' hoss, but he wasn't.

Bronco Bill—Huh! Yer should be more careful how yer stretch yer imagination.—Judge.

Timidity.

"Don't you love children?"

"Some children," answered the man who is slightly bald.

"But don't you love children as a rule?"

"No. I once taught school. I don't love them. I fear them."—Washington Star.

It Pays to Be Liberal.

Mrs. Slimdiet—Put plenty of butter on the table.

New Girl (who has worked in boarding houses before)—Half a pound, mum?

Mrs. Slimdiet—Two or three pounds. If there isn't enough to smell, they may take some.—N. Y. Weekly.

THE NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.

THE LABOR CONFERENCE.

The labor conference recently held in New York city is full of significance for both the employer and the employee of the future. The holding of this conference and the appointment of a committee consisting of thirty-seven members, twelve to represent labor and thirteen to represent the public, and the high standing of all the men chosen to represent these different interests, should be assurance to the American people that nothing will be left undone toward formulating a plan which will have for its object the settlement of all disputes and differences between labor and capital and without resort to the disasterous and trade disturbing mediums of strikes and boycotts.

It is to be hoped that the conference will be able to accomplish the object for which it was held, that is, the establishment of permanent peace between employer and employee. If such object can be obtained, and it seems the times are ripe for its consummation, the great and distinguished men who compose this committee will have lent their time and endeavors to the establishment of a great public benefit. Industrial peace is an object worthy the best endeavors of our greatest statesmen and most influential citizens, be they laborers, capitalists or statesmen.

The Milwaukee Free Press, the Milwaukee organ of the LaFollette faction in the state, indulges in bitter criticism of President Roosevelt for his appointment of Henry C. Payne as Postmaster General in his cabinet. It says editorially: "If the President had studied how to put the greatest possible affront upon the voters of the state who gave 100,000 majority for the Republican ticket last fall, he could not have selected a better means for doing it." And further: "The President has made, we believe, a most serious mistake: and he has made it without knowing what he was doing." The belief of the Free Press, that President Roosevelt did not know what he was doing and that he made a serious mistake, is not, however, shared by the voters who rolled up that 100,000 majority for the Republican ticket. On the contrary they believe the choice of Henry C. Payne shows that the President has a very clear understanding of the conditions now existing in this state, and that his selection of a member of the Cabinet from Wisconsin is a recognition of the loyalty of the Republican voters who gave that splendid majority in spite of the fact that the state ticket was headed by a man who refused to support the nominee of a Republican convention, and who therefore could have no just claim to the support of any true Republican.—Kenosha Evening News.

LAY SERMON.

When thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth: that thine alms may be in secret. Matthew 6, 3-4.

There is a class of men whose narrow minds revolt against anything that savors of secrecy. They condemn as false and pretentious any institution which declines to issue promiscuous invitations to its innermost sanctuary. To such the word secrecy is a source of constant irritation. This feeling has its origin in different causes. In some persons the animosity is excited by exclusion from some coveted association. Some are actuated by jealousy of all who surpass them in general or special knowledge. In others, and this class is numerous, the hostility results from an honest though morbid repulsion against all exclusiveness. They argue that truth is common property and that all should be admitted to its sanctuary. That all fields of labor and usefulness should be open to all who choose to become workers. The argument is conceded, but the premises are false. There is no exclusiveness but that of merit. The worthy are always welcome to aid in all organized effort for good.

Benevolence has no closed doors; is never inhospitable. Moreover, no man or body of men has a monopoly of any department of benevolence. It is none of my business whether man choose to work singly or in collaboration. Nor should we become disgruntled because some prefer to join efforts with others besides ourselves. The world is all before us where to choose. We can play it alone, or, if we prefer joint labor, there are plenty of partners to be had for the asking. "Live and let live" is a good motto: work and let work is a better. Let us concede that others are as honest and sincere as ourselves. So each working in its own way, and each for all, we shall entertain no jealous misgivings, and shall every one contribute his share to the betterment of mankind.

I cannot help thinking that this antipathy towards secrecy is a mistaken sentiment, morbid and misapplied. All nature is a secret society. Have you ever considered how few there are who are admitted into nature's arcana? We can all contemplate and more or less appreciate external beauty. We say of the ocean it is magnificent. Of the mountain it is grand. Of the forest it is majestic. Of the valleys they are beautiful. Of the flowers they are fragrant and lovely. But in all this we respond only to externals. What do we know or appreciate beyond the surface? We do not pierce the depths of ocean. We do not ascend to the mountain tops or unveil their hidden treasures. We do not understand the song of the river, the whispers of the forest, the verdure of the valley or the hues and fragrance of the flowers. We cannot solve these mysteries. They are a sealed book to us. A few men have been so pure, so good, so informed with subtle instincts, that they have lived close to the heart of nature and learned their secret language. But she does not reveal all even to her chosen favorites. Her inner sanctuary is closed to all but immortals. There are degrees of knowledge which none attain this side of the shadowy valley. Whatever is necessary and of practical value is revealed to those who search and can understand.

This is not mysticism. All knowledge, whatever its source, is designed to serve practical uses. The reason why we cannot understand all mysteries is because it is unnecessary. Working immortals have no need and no room for impracticable and and superfluous knowledge. Hence the mystic in all ages has been a cumberer of the ground. He serves no useful purpose unless to demonstrate by contrast the utility of common sense. For the sake of our own good and usefulness there are secrets from which we are excluded by our own limitation. For like reasons the best things in nature, in art, in philosophy, in science, are revealed only to those who are willing to search and qualified to understand; appreciate. For equally good reasons the best acts are those done in secret, the best lives are those that are unostentatious.

Why are we charged to give our alms in secret? The charity exercised in public carries relief as quickly as the other. The Pharisee who sounds a trumpet before him supplies the needs of poverty effectually and speedily. The politician who fastens a bell to his right hand so that its jangling may attract notice to his benefactions saves men from want and lifts them from the depths of despair. All this is true, but the argument is superficial. The reasoning of the selfish man goes just so far as his insight carries him; but his perceptions are narrow and his insight shallow, because he is one of those to whom nature has refused admission to her inner shrine.

Not the least important effect of our acts is their reflex influence upon ourselves. We grow only to the stature of our active lives. Was there ever a successful man whose sole model was himself? Such a man can advance only to the bounds of his own horizon, and that is always narrower than he imagines. Such an one was Napoleon. In his imagination his sphere was boundless, but his supreme selfishness obscured its real dimensions, and, after fifteen years of what he called glory, approaching its uttermost verge he found nothing beyond but despair and oblivion. So selfishness always blinds its victims to realities. This is true in all relations. The motive shapes the deed. All acts dictated or directed by selfishness tend to harden and narrow the heart and to disbar from it that love for our brother which is the true motive for benevolence. It needs no argument to prove that the man thus impelled will soon become impervious to any appeal that does not involve immediate and tangible advantage to himself.

But selfish and ostentatious charity has its effect upon the recipient as well as upon the giver. The Pharisee would resent as an insult the imputation that his intent was to humiliate the object of his beneficence. Yet such is its effect. Even pauperism shrinks from exposure. Men have preferred starvation to beggary. There are people in abject want who dread the appearance of the "slummer," for they know that, although it brings present help, it only emphasises their misery by glaring contrast.

One of the cardinal obligations of the christian is embodied in that pathetic saying of the Master, "the poor ye have always with you." It embraces also one of the difficult problems of society and government. Its solution rests largely in the dispositions of those who organize, manage and dispense the world's charities. One defect in us is that we do not always realize the nature and extent of individual responsibility. Our giving is too often careless, mechanical and perfunctory. It also too frequently aims at large objects to the exclusion of smaller and detailed work. Wealthy men, especially, prefer spending a million dollars as one vast, concentrated enterprise to disbursing the same amount over a large area and among thousands of obscure beneficiaries. The reason is apparent. They have not imbibed the unselfish spirit of the Master. They are not willing that their benevolence shall be shrouded in secrecy. Such men are not willing that their benevolence shall be shrouded in secrecy. Such men are not the world's true benefactors. The brazen trumpet which heralds their deeds may be music in their own ears, but it is discord to all refined and sensitive. Will men ever learn that all reward is not in this life? No man can safely and successfully create and bestow his own rewards. Like Napoleon he may snatch the crown from the consecrated hand place it on his own brow, but it will not stay there. I do not deprecate the benevolence which founds and endows the great institutions of the world. These are necessary. But when millionaires tumble over each other in the rush for notoriety through great benefactions, and shun the obligations which carry the burden of individual necessity, then the household of God's poor suffer through the negligence and ambition of those whom the Almighty would choose for his almoners. When all men who give are content to let the Great Giver measure and bestow their rewards; and when benefactors learn to prefer the quiet approval of conscience to the applause of the public, then and not until then will the divine mission to the poor be fulfilled, and the world made better and happier through the charity that "vaunteth not itself." So mote it be.

CHRISTMAS TRADE GOOD

The Outside Patronage of Rhinelander's Stores Was Larger This Year Than It Ever Was Before.

The holiday trade enjoyed by local merchants this year was fully up to that of the year previous and much better than many expected. A feature of this year's holiday shopping was the great amount of business done here by people from outside of the city. All of the neighboring towns contributed purchasers beyond what they have ever before done and with some merchants the trade of outsiders was nearly equal on holiday goods to that of city people. Of course there is a good reason for this. Rhinelander's merchants are catering to this trade more than ever before both in the way of having the assortment of goods wanted and in size of stock. They are also appreciating and providing for the wants of the surrounding country. Rhinelander is so situated that it will always be a distributing center for a country larger than that tributary to any other city in this section of the state and that our merchants appreciate this and are reaching out for the trade that naturally comes here means much for the merchants and considerable for the city in the future. The New North inquired especially of merchants this week as to the trade furnished from farmers. The returns show that farmers have as much money to spend this year as any other class and that farmers who live forty miles away came to Rhinelander to do their Christmas shopping. There is something to think of in that proposition. All we need to give our merchants abundant business is plenty of these farmers.

PELICAN LAKE NOTES.

PELICAN LAKE, WIS., Dec. 31, 1901.—Ed. Schoepke who has been working in camp at Watersmeet for I. Revoyr, spent the holidays with his sister, Mrs. Fred. Miner.

Miss Mamie Cornagey who has been working at Gogebic, Mich., is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Cornagey.

Mrs. Fred. Gropengesier and Miss Mollie Wenzel went to Roberts Siding Friday to visit their parents.

Mrs. H. Miner and Miss Libbie Revoyr went to Rhinelander Tuesday.

Mr. Hull, engineer on the Crandon branch, has moved his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Guolee visited friends here a few days last week.

Adolph Schoepke, from Elcho, spent a few days here last week.

Miss Libbie Revoyr returned from Watersmeet Thursday.

J. D. Hull was in town the latter part of last week.

Henry Miner is putting up his ice for the summer.

H. G. Nagle took a trip to Monico Sunday.

H. G. Nagle went to Elcho Monday.

A. G. Nagle drove to Lennox Monday.

MILLS START FOR WINTER RUN.

Three Big Lumber Mills Will Run Night and Day.

The Johnson-Hinman mill will start Monday for a night and day run through the winter. The mill has been thoroughly overhauled and is in first-class shape for a season's run. Brown Bros. Lumber Co.'s mill started Monday and will run night and day throughout the year. It, also, has been repaired and thoroughly overhauled. The Robbins mill is running night and day. This gives Rhinelander three big mills running and will give employment to about four hundred and fifty men.

New Small Pox Case.

A. Pole, Macheski by name, was confined in the pest house Saturday afternoon. He was suffering with small pox. The patient has the disease in a very bad form, his being the worst case among the three patients recorded at the pest house. Aside from the disease, the man is suffering with a severe throat trouble, and it is feared that he is threatened with diphtheria. His home is near Green Bay.

Notice.

There will be an entertainment given in the church parlors of the Congregational church for the benefit of the organ fund Saturday evening, Jan. 4, 1902. On the program will be a little play, "The Gossips" given by six of the most charming young ladies of Rhinelander. There will also be musical numbers by the Mandolin club. After the program light refreshments will be served. Admission 15 cents.

WANTED TO BUY.

Cedar Shingle Bolts.

Wixson, Bronson & French.

Notice of Change of Corporate Name.

Notice is hereby given that on the 23d of December, 1901, by resolution duly adopted, the name of Wixson, Bronson & French Company, a Wisconsin corporation, was duly changed to Wixson-Bronson Lumber Company, such change to take effect on the 1st day of January, 1902.

Dated Rhinelander, Wis., Dec. 28th, 1901.

C. C. BRONSON, Secretary.

31-12-16

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
November 25, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on January 4, 1902, viz: Charles A. Griffin, of Robbins, Wis., who made H. E. No. 10152 for the NW¼ SE¼ Sec. 23, Tp. 38, N. R. 9 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Lindstrand, David A. Kitto, M. Hunter, John Tomesak all, of Robbins, Wis.

JOHN W. MILLER, Register.

6t-278-12

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
December 9, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on January 22, 1902, viz: David A. Kitto, who made H. E. No. 8272, for the NE¼ SE¼ Sec. 23, T. 39, N. R. 9 E., SW fr¼ NW¼ W fr¼ SW¼ of Sec. 20, T. 39 N., R. 10 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles A. Griffin, of Robbins, Wisconsin; Andrew Lindstrand, of Robbins, Wis.; August Strand, of Eagle River, Wis.; John Storm, of Eagle River, Wis.

JOHN W. MILLER, Register.

6t-012-116-pd

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
December 17, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on January 27, 1902, viz: Samuel Freibert, who made H. E. No. 9566 for the N. fr. ½ N E¼ and N. fr. ½ NW¼ Sec. 1, T. 39 N., R. 5 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas McGregor, of Minocqua, Wis.; John L. Jossart, of Minocqua; James Allard, of Hazelhurst, Wis.; Karl Meurer, of Hazelhurst, Wis.

JOHN W. MILLER, Register.

6t-019-123

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT FOR ONEIDA COUNTY.
In Probate.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the county court to be held in and for said county, at the County Judge's office in the city of Rhinelander in said county, on the first Tuesday, (being the 4th day) of February, A. D. 1902, at ten o'clock a. m., the following matters will be heard and considered:

The application of Charles M. Fenelon, administrator of the estate of William W. Fenelon, late of the county of Oneida, deceased, for the examination and allowance of his final account, of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of the estate of William W. Fenelon deceased, to such other persons as are by law entitled to the same.

By order of the court,

Dated Dec. 12th, 1901.

LEVI J. BILLINGS, County Judge.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
Dec. 10, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before clerk of circuit court at Rhinelander, Wisconsin, on January 25, 1902, viz: Frank Keenan of Rhinelander, Wis., who made H. E. No. 7973 for the Lots 7 and 8, Sec. 24, Tp. 36 N., R. 9 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Ribby, Walter W. Ross, Daniel Ross, William Olson all, of Rhinelander, Wis.

JOHN W. MILLER, Register.

6t-019-123-pd

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
Dec m'ber 17, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court, at Rhinelander, Wis. on January 22, 1902, viz: Herman Wolffgram, who made H. E. No. 7102 for the NE. fr. ¼ Sec. 1, T. 35 N., R. 10 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wilhelm Wolffgram, Gustave Wolffgram, Henry Graef, A. Wrenink, all of Monico, Wis.

JOHN W. MILLER, Register.

6t-019-123

ATTORNEYS.

S. H. ALBAN,
Attorney at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office in Merchants State Bank building

S. S. MILLER,
Attorney at Law.
Collections sharply looked after.
Office over First National Bank

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor.
Rhinelander, Wis

A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
Rhinelander

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney at Law.
Collections
Rhinelander, Wis

BANKS

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,
Capital $50,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street Rhinelander, Wis

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
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PHYSICIANS.

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Rhinelander, Wis
Office Corner Brown and Davenport streets

F. L. HINMAN,
Physician and Surgeon
Office in the Hinman Building, Davenport St
Rhinelander, Wis.

C. H. O'CONNOR,
DENTIST.
Office Corner Stevens and Davenport Sts Over Horr's store.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.
Atlantic Limited ——— 1:55 a. m. Daily

WEST BOUND.
Pacific Limited ——— 1:55 a. m. Daily
Accommodation ——— 7:00 a. m. Dex. Sun.

Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1893.

Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marinette, Menominee, Waupaca, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.

PETT PEAT, Agent.

C. & N.-W. R'y Time Table.

SOUTH BOUND DEPART.
No. 2—10:48 a. m. ——— Daily, except Sunday
No. 4—11:15 p. m. ——— Daily
No. 24—4:15 p. m. ——— Sunday only

NORTH BOUND ARRIVE.
No. 17—1:32 p. m. ——— Daily, except Sunday
No. 11—3:35 a. m. ——— Daily
No. 21—2:30 p. m. ——— Sunday only

H. C. BREGGER, AGENT

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 598, B. P. O. E. Regular meetings first and third Thursdays in each month. Permanent location in new K. O. T. M. rooms, Stevens street.
W. E. ASHTON, E. R. E. J. LASELLE, Sec.

FLAMBEAU LODGE NO. 73, K. of P. Parker Building, Brown St. Regular communication every Friday.
E. L. HOBE, JR., K. of R. and S. D. H. WALKER, C. C.

LARAWAY TENT 17, K. O. T. M. Rhinelander.
Regular review every alternate wednesday, commencing August 9. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. P. A. BROWN, Com.
JNO. GREENWOOD, Record Keeper.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 212, F. & A. M. Stapleton Block.
Regular communications First and Third Tuesdays of each month.
CHAS. STEVENS, Sec. ARTHUR TAYLOR, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, R. A. M. Stapleton Block.
Regular convocations Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.
A. TAYLOR Sec. M. H. RAYMOND, H. P.

LAKE CAMP, No. 1249, M. W. of A. Rhinelander, Wis.
Meetings every Tuesday night. Visitors are cordially invited.
E. A. CHAPMAN, V. C. H. E. GREENE, Clerk.

I. O. F. COURT JUANITA, 1975. Rhinelander, Wis.
Meetings at I. O. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.
H. P. MORRITT, C. R. S. E. STONE, R. S.

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"No lady, it was so good; so good that my friends ate me out of house and home. My wife bought only the RICHELIEU BRAND of PURE FOOD GOODS." Remember

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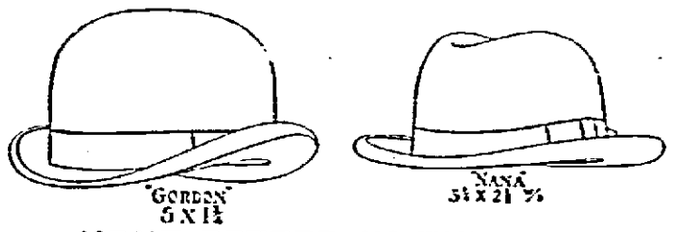

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